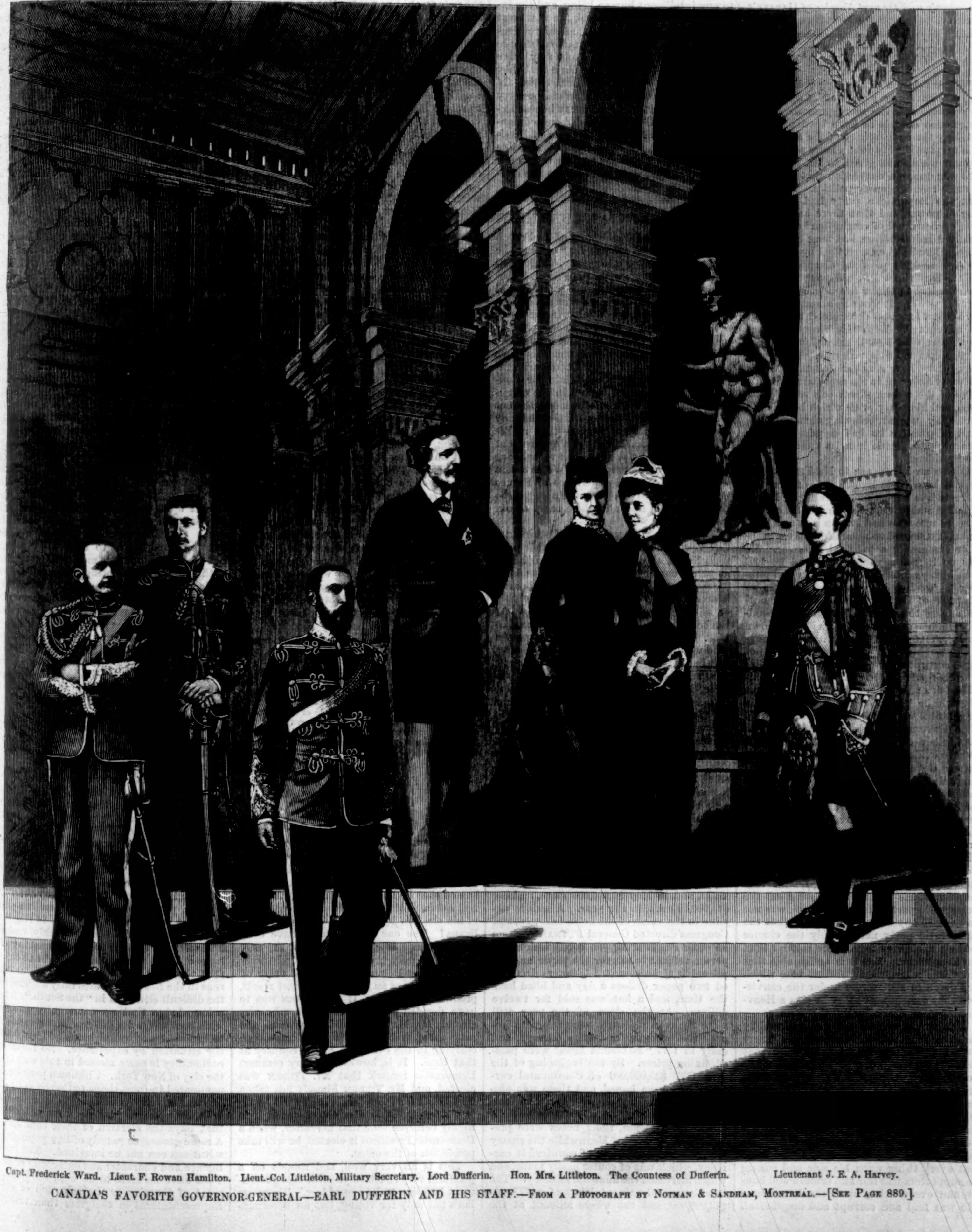
HARPER'S WEEKLY.
A JOURNAL OF CIVILIZATION

Vol. XXII.—No. 1141.] NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1878. [WITH A SUPPLEMENT. PRICE TEN CENTS.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the Year 1878, by Harper & Brothers, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.



Capt. Frederick Ward. Lieut. F. Rowan Hamilton. Lieut.-Col. Littleton, Military Secretary. Lord Dufferin. Hon. Mrs. Littleton. The Countess of Dufferin. Lieutenant J. E. A. Harvey.

CANADA'S FAVORITE GOVERNOR-GENERAL—EARL DUFFERIN AND HIS STAFF.—From a Photograph by Notman & Sandham, Montreal.—[See Page 889.]

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, WEEKLY, AND BAZAR POSTAGE FREE.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, HARPER'S WEEKLY, or HARPER'S BAZAR will be sent for one year to any Subscriber in the United States, POSTAGE PREPAID by the Publishers, on receipt of Four Dollars.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1878.

☞ *The* ILLUSTRATED SUPPLEMENT *sent out gratuitously with this Number of* HARPER'S WEEKLY *contains another installment of* "A DARK INHERITANCE," *by* MARY CECIL HAY, *and three fine engravings—one of the City of Cabool, the Capital of Afghanistan, and the other two of Scenes in a Normandy Cider Orchard.*

An ILLUSTRATED SUPPLEMENT *will be issued gratuitously with the next Number of* HARPER'S WEEKLY.

THE RESULT OF THE CIPHERING.

THE revelation of the cipher dispatches will have a very great effect upon public opinion, and the more pronounced because such denials as have been made do not deny the authenticity of the telegrams. It is unquestionable that a large part of the support which was given to Mr. TILDEN in 1876 was due to a conviction that he would in some manner purify politics. A feeling that the Republican party had been too long in power, and that there had been a kind of "carnival of corruption" under the GRANT Administration, had long been carefully fostered and exaggerated by party opposition and by personal disappointment, and the hard times disposed every body who was pinched to throw the blame upon the party in power. It was this situation which Mr. TILDEN saw and determined to turn to his advantage. With this view he began his "reforms" in New York as Governor, believing that the time was ripe. The event showed that he was not mistaken. He was instantly accepted as the especial representative of the reform which was vaguely desired, and his party, with which he was not personally popular, believing that with the kind of prestige he had acquired success was probable, made him its candidate for the Presidency.

It was an advantage to Mr. TILDEN that he had been little known out of his own State before he became Governor. But it is indisputable that within his State, and among those who had known him as a politician, it was hard to regard him as especially or essentially a political reformer. He was no longer a young man, and he had been always interested in politics and public affairs. But he was chiefly known as chairman of the Democratic State Committee during the period of TWEED'S ascendency in his party, and it was not known that Mr. TILDEN had ever openly and strongly opposed him. That fact certainly did not argue corruption or collusion, nor was either ever charged; but it was plainly incompatible with a sincere spirit of political reform. It would be hard to point to any thing in Mr. TILDEN'S political career before he became Governor which distinguished him from other clever Democratic politicians, and the evident political purpose of his conduct as Governor detracted from the disinterestedness of his reform movements. The manner in which he was commended out of the State, during the canvass of 1876, as the very apostle of political reform, was remarkable to all New Yorkers, while the fact that "reform" was to be accomplished by the familiar Democratic party made the spectacle not more hopeful. The argument that the Republican party was corrupt, and that therefore there was no alternative but the Democratic party, however logical, was not assuring to any body who believed that the Democratic party needed only the chance to show itself very much more corrupt than the Republican. But it is undeniable that there was a large independent vote which was given to Mr. TILDEN under the conviction that somehow or other he was a Heaven-sent messenger of political reform.

This conviction was but strengthened by the events that followed the election. There were many voters who, not knowing that the Democratic order of the day was to "claim every thing," believed that what they thought the organized corruption known as the Republican party was about to fulfill all iniquity by tampering with the vote. Such rampant virtue was seldom seen as was then displayed by those who had supported Mr. TILDEN, and who assumed that every thing upon his side and among his supporters was fair and smooth and honest, and every thing upon the Republican side was foul and corrupt and disgraceful. This sort of thing is exceedingly ludicrous in the late MARBLE manifesto. Yet it now appears, and appears in the very face of the POTTER investigation, which has vainly sought to implicate Mr. SHERMAN and Mr. NOYES and to stain the President, that during all this time the confidential agents of Mr. TILDEN, his personal friends and trusted associates, were busily trying to buy him the Presidency in Oregon and South Carolina and Florida, two of which States it was not pretended that he had carried; nor is it alleged that the exposure of the "Gobble" Oregon business more than a year ago interrupted in the least the relations between Mr. TILDEN and the "negotiators," nor that they have been disturbed by the later revelations. All the assertions and all the belief that the Republicans were quite as great rascals as the Democrats, if only the proof could be found, avail nothing against the fact that the proof of Democratic rascality is now clear. Mr. TILDEN has ceased to represent "reform" and "political purity" to any intelligent human being, and the inevitable change in public opinion that must follow these disclosures is that reform does not lie in the Democratic direction, because whatever offenses Republicans may have committed in 1876, it is now plain that they were no worse than those of Democrats. If this were the only result, it would be sorry enough. But it will lead every honest Republican and Democrat to demand of Congress a "reform" of the methods of Presidential election which will make impossible the rascalities which are now proved on one side and alleged upon the other in the election of 1876.

THE CONTINENTAL CURRENCY.

LAST week we told the story of the French *assignats*, the fatal scheme for "coining the land of the country into money," which fell with crushing force upon the French laborers. It was but a repetition of our colonial attempts to evade the laws that govern exchanges and measures of value, in the issue, during the Revolution, of what is known as the Continental currency. The story ought to be familiar to Americans, and should be a conclusive answer to the Greenback orators, one of whom (a candidate for Congress) said in a recent speech in the neighborhood of New York, "It is simply the fiat of the government—the declaration that any commodity is a legal tender—that makes money of value......The act of a government of a country can make paper as valuable as gold and silver for money." We saw last week in the terrible experience of France how mischievously untrue such a statement is; let us now see it in the history of our own country.

Twenty days after the first Continental Congress assembled in 1775 the delegates from New York urged an issue of Continental paper currency, and twenty days later $3,000,000 were issued in notes entitling the bearer to receive an equal amount of gold or silver. They were distributed among the colonies, and were to be finally paid in 1782. The colonies declared every person who would not take them a public enemy, and in those days a public enemy was in a very uncomfortable position. Five months later, in November, 1775, $3,000,000 more were issued. Some hesitation to take them appeared, mainly among the Quakers; and in January, 1776, when MONTGOMERY had fallen at Quebec, and the prospects were dark, the Congress ordered that those who should refuse to receive the notes should be treated as enemies, and cut off from all trade or intercourse with the inhabitants. Those who hesitated were left to the mercies of Committees of Safety, and the newspapers held, with the Greenback orator whom we have quoted, that as long as people agreed to regard paper as money it was as good as gold or silver. The next month, February, 1776, a third issue of $4,000,000 was made, and in May $5,000,000 more, making $15,000,000 within the year. A serious decline in the value of the notes followed, and Congress directed General PUTNAM to issue an order confiscating the goods which any person refused to sell for the paper, and imprisoning the recusant. Laborers demanded two paper dollars a day and idled half the time, and a hat was sold for twelve dollars. At the close of the year still more rigorous measures were taken to impose the currency upon the country, and early in 1777 "maximum laws" were passed, fixing prices. By the beginning of the year 1777 $25,000,000 of Continental currency had been issued, and there was also an immense amount of paper that had been issued by the States, and as they had the power of taxation, their notes were preferred and hoarded. Meanwhile the enemy sowed tares in the form of counterfeit currency, which was of course easily made, and which increased the financial anarchy. The total issue of Continental paper for 1777 was $13,000,000, and the whole amount at the end of the year was $38,000,000. The value of the notes was reduced one-quarter. Before May, 1778, there had been a further issue of $13,500,000, and the value had fallen as low as six to one. In May came news of the French alliance, and the notes advanced to one-quarter of their nominal value. Loans were facilitated, the tariff of prices was suspended, and it was thought that the war would soon end. Congress constantly issued currency to meet demands upon it, and at the end of 1779 the whole amount outstanding was $101,500,000, the value of which had fallen to eight to one of coin.

Congress could no longer avoid action, and an able committee, with ROBERT MORRIS at the head, took up the subject of the finances. Their first recommendation was to repeal the law which had ludicrously sought to equalize the value of the paper with gold. This was adopted, and the question of actual value was at once opened. It was said that the act meant repudiation. Congress denied it, and declared that every dollar of the notes would be paid. But it continued to issue them more profusely, and they declined in value more rapidly. "All could run into debt with a certainty of making money by the operation." Counterfeits had become so current that Congress called in the issues which had been most counterfeited. Butchers, bakers, and farmers began to refuse it. "Hucksters and forestallers" who bought merchandise upon speculation were roughly handled. A dealer in hard money was hung in effigy in Albany, others publicly confessed their guilt, while the enemy hoped that the failure of the currency would put an end to the Revolution. In the winter of 1778–79 there was a mutiny at Morristown which, except for WASHINGTON, must have had the most fatal consequences. The financial situation was more and more menacing, and on the 1st of January, 1779, Congress called upon the States to pay in $15,000,000 in notes for the current year, and $6,000,000 a year for the next eighteen years. But the Congress could only request—it could not enforce—and it was compelled to issue more paper. The popular suffering was increasing. Great meetings were held to denounce monopolizers and to demand reduction of prices. In August the total paper in circulation amounted to $161,500,000, which was worth eighteen to one. Even WASHINGTON refused to receive it at Mount Vernon for old debts. A catastrophe was evidently at hand, but Congress could do nothing to raise the value of paper, and went on issuing it until there was a total of $241,552,280, worth forty to one. Congress tried to call in old notes and to issue new. But the country could no longer be deceived, and early in 1781 the laws making the notes money were repealed. Yet until they fell below five hundred for one there was active dealing in them. Then it ceased. But the mischief the currency had wrought was incalculable. Mr. POOR, to whose summary in his copious volume, *Money: its Laws and History*, we are greatly indebted, quotes PELATIAH WEBSTER—a most trusty authority—as saying:

> "It has polluted the equity of our laws, turned them into engines of oppression and wrong, corrupted the justice of our public administrations, destroyed the fortunes of thousands who had the most confidence in it, enervated the trade, husbandry, and manufactures of the country, and went far to destroy the morality of our people....We have suffered more from this cause than from any other cause or calamity. It has killed more men, pervaded and corrupted the choicest interests of our country more, and done more injustice, than even the arms and artifices of the enemy."

This was "fiat" money, and this is the feast to which the Greenback party bids the country.

A PRESSING DUTY.

A CONSPICUOUS Democrat, commenting upon Mr. TILDEN'S recent card, speaks of his failing to take the office to which he was elected. But how if, while Mr. TILDEN assumed that he had been elected, Mr. HAYES had assumed that he had been cheated out of his election by the bulldozing of Republicans? The one course would have been quite as reasonable as the other, for the only thing distinctly proved was that whatever the apparent Democratic result at many of the polls, it was an utterly dishonest result, produced by terror. If Mr. TILDEN was to have decided for himself whether he was elected, Mr. HAYES should have done the same thing, and the result would have been edifying in the condition of the country at that time. It is, however, a very common Democratic remark that Mr. TILDEN was elected, and Mr. TILDEN himself has taken many occasions to assert it, as he did in his recent card. It is also often stated in a highly bellicose tone that hereafter, when a Democratic President is elected, he will take possession of the office.

This is all very well, and rounds off a platform very effectively. But this government happens to be one of law. There are laws not only for voting, but for determining and announcing the results of voting. But there is no law that a candidate shall decide for himself when he has been elected, and then proceed to take possession of the office. If Mr. TILDEN had undertaken, as the Democratic commentator suggests, "to take the office to which he was elected," he would have found several lions in the path. Under the Constitution of the United States the process of election is not fully completed until Congress, under the law, designates the candidate who has been chosen. In the election of 1876 Congress did not declare Mr. TILDEN to have been chosen. It ratified the decision of the Electoral Commission that Mr. HAYES had been lawfully elected, and it did so without entering into the question of local frauds in the States, and upon the principle that such frauds were questions for the State authorities and not for Congress. The only way in which a candidate can know that he has been lawfully elected to the Presidency is by the declaration of Congress. And the only way in which Mr. TILDEN could "take the office to which he had been elected" would have been to assume that he had been elected, and to attempt enforcing his assumption by arms.

This kind of loose talk, however, and the dangerous situation of the winter of 1876–77, should show the country that there is no question of more vital and pressing importance than that of providing a method for dealing with a disputed Presidential election. The single fact that the House and the Senate may be of different parties, and that if one of them chooses to withdraw, a situation arises for which there is no lawful solution whatever, and which may instantly throw the country into anarchy, should be enough to cause public opinion, without regard to party, to insist upon a settlement. There are patriotic men enough in the Senate—Mr. EDMUNDS, for instance, and Mr. BAYARD—who understand this, and who may be reasonably expected to take early action in hastening the report of the committee already appointed.

A GEORGIA WAY.

IN commenting upon the Democratic mobs against Republican meetings in South Carolina, the *Commercial Advertiser* properly compares them with the Democratic and other mobs of forty years ago against the abolitionists. Their meetings were held often at the risk of life, and, as we stated last week, GEORGE THOMPSON was secretly sent out of the country to secure his safety. The burning of Pennsylvania Hall in Philadelphia, the foul murder of LOVEJOY at Alton, the assault upon GARRISON in Boston, were all outbreaks of the same barbarism which in South Carolina now disturbs Republican meetings, and seeks to silence by terror. But when the RYNDERS mob took possession of the antislavery meeting at the old Tabernacle in New York, the national authority was not invoked to keep the peace, while the rioting and savagery merely confirmed the resolution of the victims, and added hundreds to their number. The same inevitable law operates in South Carolina. When a Republican meeting is mobbed by Democrats, honest men every where are indignant, and the foolish whites confirm in the black race a hate and revenge which will some day in some form find a settlement. The colored race is no longer enslaved. It is becoming every day more intelligent and self-confident, and there is no folly at once so criminal and so absurd as fostering in it a tradition of antipathy to the whites. The men of influence in the Southern States should show this in the strongest light to the passionate and ignorant white mob; and the Charleston *News and Courier*, which is edited by intelligent men, ought to be able to see that in defending the Democratic interruption of Republican meetings, under whatever pretense, it is sowing the wind.

There is an infinitely better way than the Mississippi plan or the South Carolina plan, and that is a Georgia plan. It is the way of common-sense, of statesmanship, and of humanity. Patriotic and well-meaning citizens of the Southern States ought to know that the most intelligent Republican citizens in the Northern States fully understand the difficult situation in "the South." They acknowledge that no community can see with composure its government committed to ignorant and venal hands. They know the situation by experience. No Southern community is more abused in this way than the city of New York. Unknown persons are nominated in grog-shops to Congress by the order of an irresponsible squad of men who hold offices which give them the patronage that buys the election of their candidates. A more grotesque parody of free popular institutions can not be imagined. The intelligence and character and enterprise of New York have no more to do with the government of the city or the selection of their Representatives in Congress than the Re-

publicans in the Edgefield district of South Carolina. But citizens of that kind do not mob the meetings of the dominant faction; and if mobbing should be attempted, those citizens would be the first to turn out and put it down. They trust to lawful methods, to the spread of intelligence, to the conflict of interests, by which the TWEED Ring was overthrown; and if the worst comes to the worst, they do not suppose, because they are misgoverned, and the popular system fails to vindicate itself at an exceptional point, that the republican principle has failed.

South Carolina can learn not only from New York, but from its neighbor Georgia. In that State there is a college for colored pupils—the Atlanta University—which annually receives from the State $8000, under a law of 1874, passed almost unanimously, one of the conditions of the grant being that the Board of Visitors of the University of Georgia should also visit this school. The report of those visitors for the last year is most instructive and suggestive reading. It should be circulated broadcast through the Southern States. The committee say that the recitations were most flattering to the teachers and the pupils, showing extraordinary skill and patience upon the part of the former, and remarkable docility upon the part of the latter. They say further that the vast influence which such a school can exert upon the State of Georgia has been overlooked. It can shape the public opinion of the colored race, who are nearly half of the voters, making them friends or enemies. "No school in Georgia ever had such a field, and its social as well as political power may become immense." The multitude who will be influenced by this college are very ductile, and for the common welfare of the State it is essential that they should have a filial and not an alien feeling for it. "These pupils will certainly exert a *tremendous* influence on their race," and as yet "they evidently do not love the home institutions of Georgia as directed by the whites." Heretofore, say the visitors, their affections have been alienated, and their feelings imbittered against the State. "This has been most unfortunate for State and people, and it is highly important that their allegiance and love be secured to the home government. Until this is done they will always be indifferent and troublesome citizens. The carpet-baggers and others who exerted a bad influence are now powerless, or nearly so, and if the pupils from this school be patriotic and true, the race may furnish the State many valuable citizens." The board finally suggest that the graduates be encouraged to teach their race, and to mould them into good citizens. This is the spirit of a sound mind and a true heart. If the Southern whites want peace and order and prosperity, they will not attend Republican meetings for the purpose of "correcting the misstatements of the speakers," and kindling suspicion, jealousy, and hatred in the breasts of half the population. They will not teach the colored race justly to regard the white as murderous, tyrannical, and hostile. They will forbear to sow the seeds of the whirlwind, or to suppose that in this country a large proportion of voters—in some States a majority—can be politically outraged without dangerous disorder and final catastrophe. In fine, they will agree with the visitors of the Atlanta University, "that their allegiance and love must be secured to the home government."

A FAMILY LIBRARY.

THE fifty-seventh volume of *Harper's Monthly* ends with the current November number, which is characteristically interesting, and which still maintains its popular ascendency. The bound volumes are a true family library, containing a picture of the progress of a generation in every department of literature and knowledge. Its value in one department, less obvious than others, was recently brought to our attention in the latest edition of Professor STEELE'S *Physics*—one of a series of scientific works of which we spoke favorably long ago, when the series began, and whose popularity justifies our praise of their simplicity and perspicuity. Professor STEELE, in acknowledging his authorities, mentions articles in *Harper's Magazine*, and we are very glad to quote some expressions of his about the *Magazine*, privately made, but all the more valuable:

"To have read it thoroughly from the beginning is in itself a liberal education. The fifty-six volumes on my shelves are in constant use, as much so as the *American Cyclopedia*. Their value for reference has grown upon me by frequently finding just the article required, so that now, when any topic comes up for study, we instinctively turn to *Harper's Magazine*. The scientific articles are frequent, and cover a wide range of topics.....I do not think that the permanent value of the bound volumes of *Harper's Magazine* on the shelves of a private or a public school library is, in general, fully estimated."

These are very pleasant words, and they come from a most competent authority. We may add to them, in illustration of the vigilant care which is constantly taken to deserve the good fame which *Harper* has acquired, that the highest authority upon the subject in America is of opinion that the wood-cut of a peacock's feather, the initial illustration of the article upon "Birds and Plumage," in the August number of this year, is the finest specimen of wood-cut illustration ever produced in the country.

Of course it is the intention of the *Magazine* not to cease to deserve all the praise that it receives, and to justify the great favor with which it is regarded.

THE BATTLE WITH TAMMANY.

THE union of all the opponents of Tammany Hall in the city of New York to defeat "the one-man power" of Mr. JOHN KELLY is a very powerful and very promising combination. The ticket which it has nominated can be cordially supported by all voters of either party who wish to see fitting persons in the important city offices, and there is no compromise so far as efficiency and character are concerned. The Tammany ticket stands for the will of one man, and it is a curious illustration of the fact that under a system of spoils a popular government may be practically subverted. The union ticket is, in this election, a practical protest against a virtual autocracy; and its composition shows that whatever may be claimed for the necessity of a one-man power in city politics, an opposition to it may offer better candidates. The Tammany nominations for members of Congress wholly misrepresent the character and intelligence and enterprise of the city. Tammany rejects Mr. HEWITT, the soundest and ablest Democratic Representative in Congress, and peculiarly fitted to deal with the paramount questions of the hour. It is more true than ever that the Democratic party in this country can be studied best in the spirit and conduct of its most powerful local organization, Tammany Hall. It is a good time for voters to consider whether they desire in 1880 an allied administration of Tammany Hall and the form of the Ku-Klux which has re-appeared in South Carolina.

THE PARTY YOKE.

IN an election which turns mainly upon the question of honest money and a currency at the par of the recognized standard of the commercial world, the result in the city of New York will naturally be regarded with peculiar interest. New York is the great commercial city, and its commercial classes are sound upon the main question. But party influences are supreme with party representatives, and whatever a man's private convictions may be, it is not difficult for him to sophisticate himself as to his party duty. The financial danger in Congress lies upon the Democratic side. If there should be financial mischief of any kind—an attempt to stay resumption, to tamper with the public faith, to inflate the currency—it will proceed from the Democratic party, which, according to Mr. EWING, of Ohio, is three-fourths a "Greenback" party. Every Democratic member of Congress will be under the strongest pressure to do wrong, and with the power of Democratic discipline and the Democratic tradition of "all for the party," undoubtedly many members will go wrong wishing that it were practicable to go right.

This is the reason that Congressional candidates like Mr. MORTON and General M'COOK in the city of New York and Mr. CHITTENDEN in Brooklyn should be supported against any Democratic candidate, however sound upon the financial issue he may be; and the same reason holds in the First District of the State, which lies next to the city, and in which so many active New Yorkers reside. The district is Democratic. But this year there are three nominations: a Greenback candidate, who is a Democrat; the regular Democratic candidate, Mr. COVERT, the present member; and the regular Republican candidate, Mr. JAMES OTIS. The district is composed of three counties—Suffolk, Queens, and Richmond—and the Suffolk Democratic delegation withdrew from the convention upon the nomination of Mr. COVERT. It is the old story of local jealousy, but it is a feeling which will probably this year make itself felt at the polls. Under these circumstances Mr. OTIS has been nominated by the Republicans with perfect unanimity. He is well known as a gentleman of the highest character, who is very popular in the district, having been the candidate for State Senator last year, and he is uncompromisingly sound upon the financial issue. He will undoubtedly poll a very large vote, and his prospects, under the circumstances in the district, are excellent.

The necessity of his support by all honest-money voters in the district is made apparent by the position of Mr. COVERT. That gentleman, indeed, voted in general, we believe, satisfactorily upon the various financial issues during the last session. But the danger, as we have said, lies with his party, and he is an unswerving partisan. He made this especially evident in his speech accepting the nomination, in which he pledged himself "that *in the session of Congress to come, if elected, wherever the Democratic party goes, I go—I am with them, of them, and for them.*" No such Representative can be trusted in an emergency. He says in effect that he will forego his private convictions at the command of his party. If the party should say soft money, fiat money, inflation, Mr. COVERT, whatever his views may be, pledges himself to vote with his party; and as it is from his party only that such a demand will proceed, no voter who is earnestly bent upon a right financial course as the indispensable policy can consistently sustain him. The Greenbackers in the district, instinctively knowing who are their friends, have selected their candidates from the Democrats. The situation in the First District of New York illustrates in general that of the country. However sound a Democratic candidate may individually be upon the main question, he is, because of his party tendency, less to be trusted than a Republican. That this is the opinion of many Democrats also the vote for Mr. OTIS will undoubtedly show.

PERSONAL.

GENERAL BENET, Chief of Ordnance of the United States Army, in his annual report to the Secretary of War, makes a recommendation, which, if adopted, would give a great impetus to the military spirit of the country. He recommends that further legislation be asked of Congress on the subject of officers detailed and arms furnished to the colleges of the country, and expresses the belief that the provision of arms, and officers as instructors in their use, would make these institutions important in view of the influence they would exercise over the militia, and in keeping alive the military spirit of the nation.

—Dr. QUACKENBOS, in his interesting work on *Ancient Literature, Oriental and Classical*, recently published by HARPER & BROTHERS, says "that of more than 100,000 words which constitute our present vocabulary, but 3000 are in common use. The Old Testament was translated with the help of only 5642 English words. While SHAKSPEARE'S genius required 21,000 words for its expression, MILTON'S epic employs less than half that number." Dr. QUACKENBOS also states that the number of different languages now spoken on the earth is about nine hundred.

—Prince BISMARCK has become more prudent of his person than he was formerly. He is now sixty-four, and has wisely determined to keep more out of pistol range since the shot that was fired at him by KULLMANN. When in Berlin he keeps exclusively to his house and garden, which are carefully watched at all times by policemen in plain clothes. When visiting the palace officially he goes in a close carriage, so as to be invisible to passers-by. Varzin, his country-seat, is extremely difficult of access, and at Lauenberg his park has just been surrounded by a high wall, shutting it completely from public view.

—Mr. MYRON PHELPS, who died recently at Lewiston, Illinois, bequeathed to the American Tract Society $5000; to the American Sunday-school Union, $5000; to the American Bible Society, $5000; to the president of the Board of Foreign Missions, $2000.

—Mr. HENRY G. MARQUAND, of this city, has given to the Pittsfield (Massachusetts) Athenæum a large collection of silver and copper coins, many of them embracing a full series from different countries. Among the rarest is an American silver coin known as the Pine-tree Sixpence, the first money coined by the colonies.

—The late Lord DYSART'S crazy self-imprisonment in his own house for the last thirty years had a slight parallel in this country in the person of Mr. FOX, who many years ago was British minister at Washington. He was an able but eccentric man. During the latter part of his career at Washington it was a very difficult matter to obtain access to him even for the members of the legation. He used to transact the most urgent affairs through the slightly opened doors of his room, with a tight grip on the handle all the time, or through the key-hole, and to throw his dispatches for his secretary on to the landing. He rarely received any one or moved out of the house. Finally his vagaries became so notorious that the Foreign Office had to recall him, but even then he declined to give up his room to his successor, and literally died at his post.

—Mr. LABOUCHERE, editor of the London *Truth*, states that although Mr. WALTER is the largest share-holder in the London *Times*, he does not own a majority of the stock, and is not absolute controller of the management of the paper. Mr. WALTER is the printer of the paper by contract, and derives a large profit from that source.

—M. GAMBETTA is to be congratulated on his matrimonial prospects. His betrothed, who has a fortune of $8,000,000, is the niece of M. DUBOCHET, the great gas contractor.

—Miss STOKES, who edited Lord DUNRAVEN'S folios on ancient Irish architecture, has published abroad an octavo on *Early Christian Architecture in Ireland*, which embraces the interesting period from the introduction of Christianity to the Norman invasion, in which Irish art was a purely national growth.

—Miss LILLA BELESS, aged ten years, of Needham, has received from the Boston Humane Society a beautiful silver ice pitcher, chased and ornamented, with the inscription: "Presented to Miss LILLA BELESS for her bravery in saving EMMA GILLETT from a watery grave, May 18, 1878."

—Ermenonville, where ROUSSEAU died, and to which long afterward were turned the footsteps of many pilgrims and enthusiasts who fancied that the spirit of the philosopher still inhabited the place and had been seen there, is for sale at an upset price of 600,000 francs. The last pilgrim to this place was "George Sand," who visited it in 1830. In the old register—a quarto of 1000 pages, which the concierge kept—were written many remarkable autographs, among them that of MARIE ANTOINETTE, of MALESHERBES, of NECKER and his family, of MIRABEAU, ROBESPIERRE, DAVID the painter, and of CAMILLE DESMOULINS, "the ANACREON of the guillotine."

—Dr. NORVIN GREEN, who has just been chosen president of the Western Union Telegraph Company, being a Kentuckian, is quite naturally and properly made the subject of a graceful editorial from Mr. WATTERSON in the Louisville *Courier-Journal*. We copy a few sentences: "Dr. GREEN began his career as a country doctor in Owen County about thirty-five years ago. He was known as a good practitioner, and made money at his profession, but being mixed up in the politics of his time, he became associated with various business enterprises, successfully always. Ultimately he was one of the incorporators of the Western Union, and for a number of years was its acting first vice-president. Then he came back to Kentucky, and, being returned to the Legislature, narrowly escaped a seat in the United States Senate. Retiring from politics, Dr. Green was elected president of the Short-line Railroad, whose affairs he conducted and whose sale he negotiated. After this he accepted the invitation of his old colleagues in the board of the Western Union to resume his post of first vice-president, which he filled to the death of Mr. ORTON, succeeding him as president *ad interim*. The recent action of the board makes him permanent president, and caps the climax of a career which from the first has been full of brilliant successes. Dr. GREEN is in his sixty-first year, though he has the appearance of a much younger man. In a social way, and under most unobtrusive manners, he is a gentleman of many genial traits and accomplishments. As an after-dinner speaker or as a maker of contracts, as a stern man of affairs or as an amiable companion, he has few equals. Kentucky is justly proud of such a contribution to the busy world."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

A TERRIFIC storm of wind and rain, October 23, did great damage in New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania. In Philadelphia hundreds of buildings were blown down or unroofed, and many church steeples were demolished. In the same city eight persons are reported to have been killed and seventy-five wounded. On the coast the gale was equally severe. In Chesapeake Bay thirty or forty vessels were driven ashore, and the steamer *Express*, from Baltimore, was blown to pieces, and twenty lives were lost. As far as heard from, fifty persons were killed on land and sea.

The Massachusetts Greenbackers, October 23, completed their State ticket by nominating the following: Lieutenant-Governor, John F. Arnold; Secretary of State, Weston Howland; State Treasurer, H. B. Sargent; State Auditor, D. J. King.

Rear-Admiral Hiram Paulding, the senior flag-officer on the retired list of the United States navy, died of heart-disease, at Huntington, L. I., October 20. He was eighty-one years old.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE EASTERN QUESTION: Bessarabia was surrendered to Russia October 21. The same day Prince Lobanoff informed Safvet Pasha that the Russians would not retreat from their present positions at Midia, Visa, Lule-Bourgas, and Tchiflik-Koi until some arrangement is made concerning the Christian fugitives who are following the Russian army. The Turks are close to these points, and have a strong force at Tchorlu. It is not true that the Russians hold Tchataldja. Prince Lobanoff likewise reiterated the statement that the Russians will not quit Adrianople until after the signing of a definitive treaty. The London *Times's* Vienna dispatch says the most essential points in the definitive treaty between Russia and Turkey, namely, the war indemnity and the time for the withdrawal of the Russian troops, are still unsettled.—Prince Dondoukoff-Korsakoff has arrived at Sophia, where the central government of Bulgaria is to be established, instead of at Tirnova. General Stolipin has been intrusted with the administration of East Roumelia, with the powers of Governor-General.—On October 24 the Sultan signed and delivered to the British minister, Sir Austen Layard, a modified scheme for reforms in Asia Minor.—A council of ministers, at which Baker Pasha was present, has been held to consider the Bulgarian insurrectionary movement near Salonica. The Bulgarian militia from Sophia have destroyed Yenikoi, in Roumelia, and six surrounding Mussulman villages, and have blockaded the roads. Samakov forms the centre of the movement.—In a speech at Wolverhampton, October 23, Sir Stafford Northcote admitted that he was not able to say that he was sure there would not be a renewal of war. It was impossible to ignore the fact, he said, that difficulties were being raised against the execution of certain parts of the Treaty of Berlin. He declared that he wished to impress on the powers who signed the treaty, and above all on the Sultan, the importance of not permitting this great work to be in vain.

The Ameer's reply is unconciliatory and unsatisfactory. The substance of his message to the Viceroy is, "You may do your worst, and the issue is in God's hands."—The Bombay *Gazette* announces that the advance upon Cabool has been postponed until next year, with a view of more effectually coercing the Ameer than by a mere dash at the present time.—Several members of the Russian mission will remain at Cabool until further orders. The St. Petersburg *Golos* declares that although England may seek redress from the Ameer if she be victorious, the fate of Afghanistan must not be decided without the consent of Russia.

The German Reichstag, October 19, adopted the whole of the Anti-socialist Bill by a vote of 221 to 149. Both sections of the Conservatives and National Liberals, with some Independent Liberals, voted in its favor. Prince Bismarck then read the message closing the Reichstag. He said the government, armed with this measure, would make a determined effort to cure the prevalent disease. If it was not able to succeed in two and a half years, the government hoped to obtain further concessions.—Pursuant to the provisions of the bill the police have dissolved four clubs in Berlin.

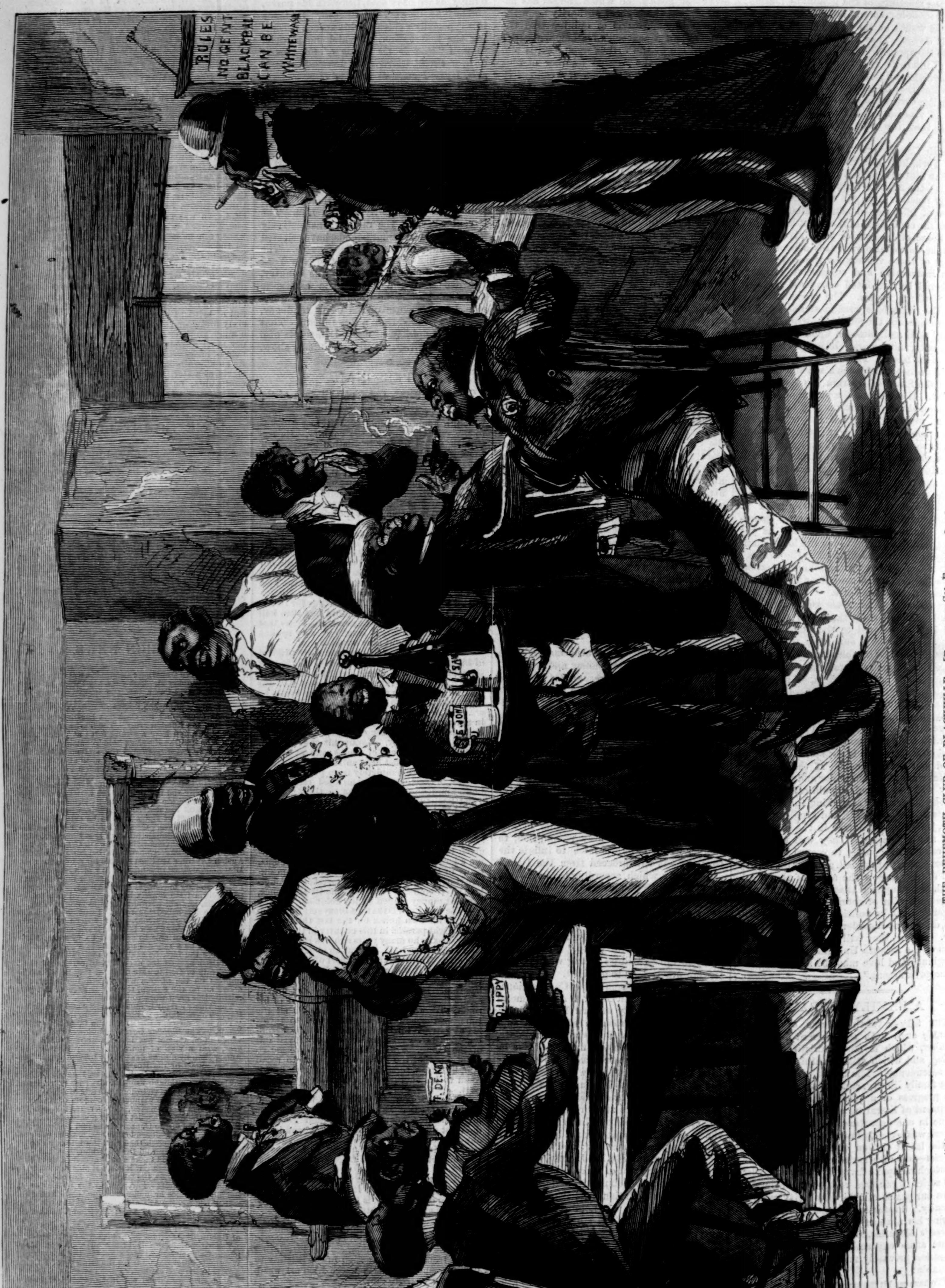
Herr Ghiczy, the Ministerialist candidate, has been re-elected President of the Hungarian Chamber of Deputies, by 144 majority.

Cardinal Paul Cullen, Roman Catholic Archbishop of Dublin, died October 24, in his seventy-sixth year.

The entire Italian cabinet resigned October 22. Lieutenant-General Bonelli has accepted the Ministry of War, and Signor Cairoli takes the Ministry of Foreign Affairs in the new cabinet.

A disastrous railroad accident occurred at Pont y Pridd, in Wales, October 20. Twelve persons were killed and forty wounded.

A royal order of the King of Spain, dated September 12, 1878, is promulgated, which directs that a fugitive slave named Forrer, who made his way to Madrid, where he applied for documents to save himself from the consequences of his flight in case he should return to Cuba, shall be declared free. The order directs, furthermore, that henceforth if any slave, from whatever cause, shall enter the territorial or maritime jurisdiction of Spain, or of any of her colonies or possessions outside of the island of Cuba, such slave shall be declared free; and all children born of slave mothers, after the latter have touched the soil of Spain outside of Cuba, shall also be declared free. The owners of slaves liberated by the order will be duly indemnified.



THE BEHEMOTH CLUB OF BLACKVILLE.—[Drawn by Sol Eytinge, Jun.]

THE HILTON TROPHY.

THE International Military Contest was a new feature on this year's programme at Creedmoor, and the result was looked for with eager interest. It was open to one team of twelve from the United States troops serving in each of the three military divisions of the Atlantic, Pacific, and Missouri, to a team from the United States navy, from the uniformed National Guard or militia of the several States or Territories, including the District of Columbia. England, Ireland, and Scotland, and each of the provinces of Canada, and all other separate powers, were entitled to enter the following teams: one from the regular service of such powers, one from the militia, one from the volunteers, one from the navy; the members of each team to be *bona fide* members of the branch of service which they may represent, and to shoot in undress uniforms; the teams to be selected in such manner as might be prescribed by the military authorities of their respective countries or States, and must, if required, be certified to as being such authorized representatives. Weapon, any regulation military rifle in use by the State or government whose team may shoot it; ammunition, not prescribed; distances, 200, 500, and 600 yards, seven rounds at each range; position, standing at the first, and any allowed in military practice at the other two ranges. There were five entries—the Department of the Atlantic, U.S.A., Department of the Missouri, U.S.A., State of New York, State of New Jersey, and State of Connecticut. Unfortunately no team from abroad was entered—not even the Canadians, who were expected—and the contest lay between United States regulars and State militia-men. There were three prizes—first, a trophy presented by ex-Judge HENRY HILTON, of this city, to be shot for annually at Creedmoor, or such other range as the National Rifle Association shall select, to be held during the year by the chief of the branch of the service to which the winning team may belong, and to be returned at the expiration of the twelve months next ensuing to the National Rifle Association; the second prize, consisted of a badge, to be presented to each member of the winning team; the third, of such prizes as might subsequently be announced. The New York militia-men carried the day, beating not only the other two States, but the regulars as well. The best individual shooting of the day was done by GEORGE WHITE, of Oswego, New York, who made a 95 out of a possible 105. The scores of the teams were as follows, out of a possible 1260:

Teams.	200 Yards.	500 Yards.	600 Yards.	Total.
New York	345	370	329	1044
Connecticut	345	331	237	913
New Jersey	330	301	237	868
Dep. Atlantic (regulars) .	312	311	239	862
Dep. Missouri (regulars).	303	276	224	803

The trophy was designed and made by Messrs. TIFFANY & Co., of this city. The material is chiefly of base metals, iron and copper, lighted up and enriched by inlays of silver and gold. The centre is an Indian buffalo-hunting scene, in strong *repoussé* worked in iron. The entire piece is very large, and will require three men to carry it. The design is novel and the effect is superb.

THE HILTON CHALLENGE TROPHY.

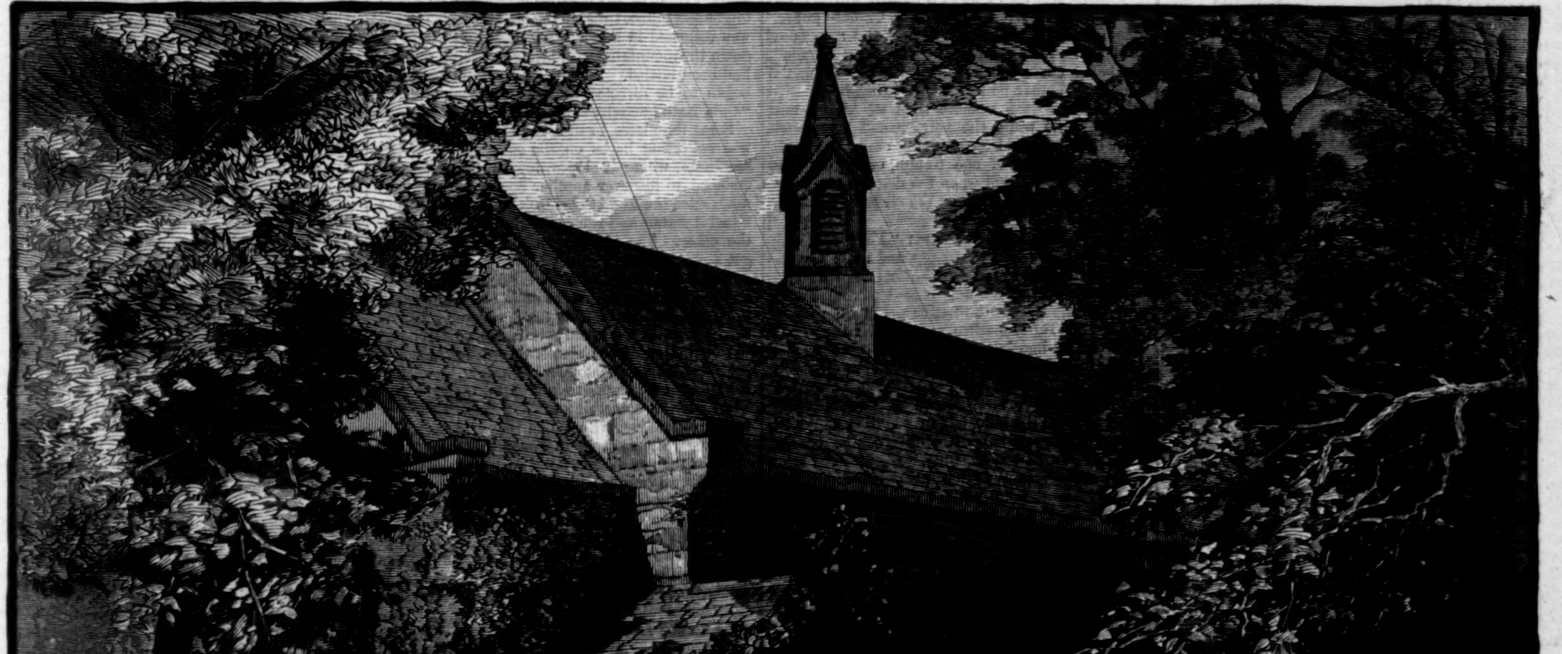
THE SOLDIERS' FRIEND.

THE monument erected to the memory of the late Vice-President HENRY WILSON in the rear of the chapel at the Soldiers' Home, Washington, D. C., is a fitting tribute of gratitude from the army of the United States to one of its most devoted friends. As chairman of the Military Committee of the Senate for twelve years, from 1861 to 1873, he never failed to stand by the brave defenders of the Union. In recognition of these services the enlisted men at Fort Vancouver, Washington Territory, started the subscriptions January 28, 1876, and the various regiments of the army soon gathered sufficient money, and a month ago the monument was completed. It is of granite, and is five feet high, and seven feet six inches by four feet three inches at the base. It is a chaste and substantial structure, and is the work of D. M'MENAMIN & Co., of Washington, D. C. On the front face, in large raised letters, is the inscription: "HENRY WILSON, the Soldiers' Friend;" on the opposite face: "Erected by the Enlisted Men of the Army;" and on the end: "Died, Vice-President of the United States, November 22, 1875." The executive committee—viz., the General, Lieutenant-General, and the three Major-Generals of the army—approved the plan, which was executed by General BENJAMIN ALVORD, Paymaster-General and custodian of the Monument Fund.

LORD DUFFERIN'S DEPARTURE.

IT is perfectly safe to say that no Governor-General of Canada has ever enjoyed a greater degree of popularity than its late Viceroy, Lord DUFFERIN, whose departure from the Dominion is universally regretted. The scene of parting was a remarkable one. The morning of October 19, on which his Excellency sailed from Quebec, bore one of the severest storms of the season. The rain fell in torrents, and the wind lashed the river into foaming waves; nevertheless, thousands of citizens thronged the streets and gathered on the Queen's Wharf Terrace to say farewell.

The guard of honor on the wharf was composed of B Battery and the Eighth Royal Volunteer Rifles, with the city and river police. A brilliant staff of officers and the Mayor and city corporation received the Governor-General, and conducted him to a pavilion, where were assembled General Sir PATRICK MACDOUGALL, commander of the forces (who will administer the Canadian government until the arrival of the Marquis of Lorne), Lady MACDOUGALL, Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD, and the following Dominion ministers: Honorables Messrs. LANGEVIN and POPE, of Prince Edward Island; Senators AIKENS, MACKENZIE, and BOWELL, and Premier JOLY, of the Province of Quebec; and Honorables Messrs. CHAUVEAU, ROSS, and LANGLIER; Dean STANLEY, Senator MACPHERSON, and other distinguished persons. The Mayor, in the name of the citizens, presented a farewell address to Lord DUFFERIN, thanking him particularly for the interest manifested by him in city affairs, its embellishment and educational institutions. His Excellency promised to send his reply to the Mayor. Having chatted a few minutes with Dean STANLEY, Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD, and General MACDOUGALL, and shaken hands with numbers of those present, the Governor-General embarked on a steam-launch amid indescribable applause, and was conveyed on board H.M.S. *Sirius*. In view of the fearful gale, it was deemed inadvisable for Lord DUFFERIN to tranship down the river, as originally intended, and after staying half an hour on the frigate, he was conveyed on board the steam-ship *Polynesian*, amid the booming of cannon from the citadel and frigates. All this time the rain fell heavily, yet thousands of enthusiastic citizens lined the ramparts of the terrace, the Governor's Garden, and all points overlooking the river, in the cold and wet. Her Majesty's steamers *Argus* and *Sirius* weighed anchor at half past 11 A.M., and proceeded with



THE MONUMENT TO HENRY WILSON.—[FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY RICE BROTHERS, WASHINGTON, D. C.]

the *Polynesian* down the river. Several steamers loaded with passengers and carrying bands of music, despite the heavy weather, followed the mail-steamer twenty miles down the river, where a final hearty farewell was given.

The Right Hon. FREDERICK TEMPLE BLACKWOOD, first Earl of Dufferin (and fifth Baron), K.C.B., etc., was born in June, 1826. He was educated at Eton and at Christ-church, Oxford. He succeeded to his father's honors while still in his minority, in July, 1841. He was a Lord-in-waiting on her Majesty under Lord JOHN RUSSELL's first administration, and again in 1854–58. In the month of February, 1855, he was specially attached to the mission undertaken by Lord JOHN RUSSELL to Vienna, and in 1860 he was sent by Lord PALMERSTON as British Commissioner to Syria, in order to make inquiries in relation to the massacre of Christians in the East, and for his services on that occasion was nominated on his return a K.C.B., Civil Division. He acted as Under-Secretary of State for India from 1864 to the early part of 1866, and as Under-Secretary for War from the latter date to the following June. On the advent of Mr. GLADSTONE to place, in December, 1868, he was appointed Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. He was created an English Baron in 1850, nominated a Knight of St. Patrick in 1863, sworn a Privy Councillor in 1868, and has held the Lord-Lieutenancy of the County of Down since 1864. He was raised to the Earldom in the autumn of 1871.

His lordship is also known as an author. In 1846–47, at the time of the famine, he went from Oxford to Ireland to inquire into the state of things among the Irish peasantry, and on his return wrote an account of matters in that island which caused no small stir in university circles and among other readers. In 1859 he made a yachting voyage to Iceland, a well-known narrative of which expedition he published in the following year under the title of *Letters from High Latitudes*. He has also published other works in light literature; *inter alia*, a satire on high life in the nineteenth century, entitled *The Honorable Impulsia Gushington*.

The good wishes of hosts of friends will follow him to his new field of labor in the island of Cyprus, where the honorable and responsible post of Chief Commissioner under the British government awaits him. The admirable portraits of the late Governor-General and his no less popular wife the Countess of Dufferin, together with the Hon. Mrs. LITTLETON and the members of Lord DUFFERIN's staff, are given on our first page.

"WITH PRIDE UPON HER BROW."

MR. ABBEY's picture on page 896 is a good example of this artist's power to invest a common situation with uncommon interest. The first impression that this picture makes upon the mind is one of the intense *reality* of the situation. The second impression is the sense of the intense *feeling* expressed. The maiden, embodying the active power of the picture, stands alone, and occupies half (she seems to occupy all) of the foreground. The other figures are passive to the operation of this power, which is strongest, evidently, in the heart of the youth nearest her, and weakens to the point of indifference in the boys whose game goes on undisturbed, and in the mildly attentive and somewhat enigmatical cat at the other extremity. The scene is an old-fashioned country inn, where idlers gather to while away the dullness of the hour. The spiritual distance between the central figure and the others is thus increased—perhaps the younger witnesses of the maidenly pride which steps before them were her early playfellows, and one at least may have become (in a past how far removed now!) something nearer than a playmate. It may be his last look at this semblance of an unattainable heaven, for the bundle at his side suggests that he is "on the move." We will not attempt to limit the interpretations of the picture. Its effectiveness and the variety of expression in the four faces in the background are apparent at a glance.

Mr. ABBEY, in his recent pictures in *Harper's Magazine*, has given many instances of his peculiar power to make the apparently commonplace unusually interesting. His picture entitled "Stratton's"—one of the illustrations of the paper on Long Island in the October number—is a capital example of this kind of artistic strength. It shows only an old barn, some rabbits, and a sunset, but it is more impressive than many landscapes that have been called masterpieces.

STRANGE ANIMAL FRIENDSHIPS.

WHY married folk, so ill-mated as to agree only to differ, should be said to lead a cat-and-dog life, is not very clear, since those household pets, being intelligent, affectionate, cheerful, and sociable creatures, very frequently contrive to live harmoniously enough together. The Aston Hall cat, that ate, associated, and slept with a huge blood-hound, only did what innumerable cats have done. Such companionships are too common to be reckoned among strange animal friendships, such as that most singular instance of attachment between two animals of opposite natures and habits related to Mr. Jesse by a person on whose veracity he could depend. The narrator boasted the proprietorship of an alligator which had become so tame that it would follow him up and down stairs, while it was so fond of his cat's society that when she lay down before the fire the alligator followed suit, made a pillow of puss, and went off to sleep; and when awake the reptile was only happy so long as puss was somewhere near, turning morose and ill-tempered whenever she left it to its own devices.

Many equine celebrities have delighted in feline companions, following in this the example of their notable ancestor, the Godolphin Arab, between whom and a black cat an intimate friendship existed for years, a friendship that came to a touching end; for when that famous steed died his old companion would not leave the body, and when it had seen it put under-ground crawled slowly away to a hay-loft, and refusing to be comforted, pined away, and died.

A gentleman in Sussex had a cat which showed the greatest affection for a young blackbird which was given to her by a stable-boy for food a day or two after she had been deprived of her kittens. She tended it with the greatest care; they became inseparable companions, and no mother could show a greater fondness for her offspring than she did for the bird.

Lemmery shut up a cat and several mice together in a cage. The mice in time got to be very friendly, and plucked and nibbled at their feline friend. When any of them grew troublesome, she would gently box their ears. A German magazine tells of a M. Hecart who placed a tame sparrow under the protection of a wild-cat. Another cat attacked the sparrow, which was at the most critical moment rescued by its protector. During the sparrow's subsequent illness its natural foe watched over it with great tenderness. The same authority gives an instance of a cat trained like a watch-dog to keep guard over a yard containing a hare, some sparrows, blackbirds, and partridges.

A pair of carriage-horses taken to water at a stone trough, then standing at one end of the Manchester Exchange, were followed by a dog that was in the habit of lying in the stall of one of them. As he gambolled on in front the creature was suddenly attacked by a mastiff far too strong for his power of resistance, and it would have gone hard with him but for the unlooked-for intervention of his stable companion, which, breaking loose from the man who was leading it, made for the battling dogs, and with one well-delivered kick sent the mastiff into a cooper's cellar, and then quietly returned to the trough and finished its drink. In very sensible fashion, too, did Mrs. Bland's half-Danish dog Traveller show his affection for his mistress's pet pony. The latter had been badly hurt, and when well enough to be turned into a field, was visited there by its fair owner and regaled with carrots and other delicacies, Traveller, for his part, never failing to fetch one or two windfall apples from the garden, laying them on the grass before the pony, and hailing its enjoyment of them with the liveliest demonstrations of delight.

That such relations should exist between the horse and the dog seems natural enough. But that a horse should be hail-fellow with a hen appears too absurd to be true; yet we have Gilbert White's word for it that a horse, lacking more suitable companions, struck up a great friendship with a hen, and displayed immense gratification when she rubbed against his legs and clucked a greeting, while he moved about with the greatest caution lest he might trample on his "little, little friend."

Colonel Montagu tells of a pointer which, after being well beaten for killing a Chinese goose, was further punished by having the murdered bird tied to his neck—a penance that entailed his being constantly attended by the defunct's relict. Whether he satisfied her that he repented the cruel deed is more than we know; but after a little while the pointer and the goose were on the best of terms, living under the same roof, feeding out of one trough, occupying the same straw bed; and when the dog went on duty in the field, the goose filled the air with her lamentations for his absence.

A New Zealand paper says: "There is a dog at Taupo, and also a young pig, and these two afford a curious example of animal sagacity and confidence in the *bona fides* of each other. These two animals live at the native pah on the opposite side of Tapuaeharuru, and the dog discovered some happy hunting grounds on the other side, and informed the pig. The pig, being only two months old, informed the dog that he could not swim across the river, which at that spot debouches from the lake, but that in time he hoped to share the adventures of his canine friend. The dog settled the difficulty. He went into the river, standing up to his neck in water, and crouched down; the pig got on his back, clasping his neck with his fore-legs. The dog then swam across, thus carrying his chum over. Regularly every morning the two would in this way go across and forage around Tapuaeharuru, returning to the pah at night; and if the dog was ready to go home before the pig, he would wait till his friend came down to be ferried over. The truth of this story is vouched for by several who have watched the movements of the pair for some weeks past."

St. Pierre pronounced the mutual attachment displayed between a lion at Versailles and a dog to be one of the most touching exhibitions nature could offer to the speculations of the philosopher. Such exhibitions are by no means rare. Captive lords of the forest and jungle have often admitted dogs to their society, and lived on affectionate terms with them. Not long ago an ailing lioness in the Dublin Zoological Gardens was so tormented by the rats nibbling her toes that a little terrier was introduced into the cage. His entrance elicited a sulky growl from the invalid; but seeing the visitor toss a rat in the air and catch it with a killing snap as it came down, she at once came to the sensible conclusion that the dog's acquaintance was worth cultivating. Coaxing the terrier to her side, she folded her paw round him and took him to her breast; and there he rested every night afterward, ready to pounce upon any rat daring to disturb the slumbers of the lioness.

A visitor at the Regent's Park Zoological Gardens watched with no little amusement the antics of a dog, that was evidently quite at home in a cage occupied by a tiger and tigress. The noble pair of beasts were reclining side by side, the tiger's tail hanging over the side of their couch. The dog, unable to resist the temptation, laid hold of it with his teeth and pulled with a will; and spite of sundry gentle remonstrances on the part of the owner of the tail, persisted until he elicited a very deep growl of disapproval. Then he let go, sprang upon the tiger's back, curled himself up, and went off to sleep. Such friendships are, it must be owned, liable to come to a tragic ending, like that recorded by an ancient writer, who tells how a lion, a dog, and a bear lived together for a long time on the most affectionate terms, until the dog accidentally putting the bear out of temper, had the life put out of his body; whereupon Leo, enraged at losing his favorite, set upon Bruin and made an end of him too.

ON THE RIGHI.

AT the time when the three Tells met at Grütli, when the lowly were crushed and the proud had it all their own way, when, in fact, the land was groaning under the arbitrary and oppressive rule of Austrian governors, it happened that there were three pious sisters dwelling at Art, whose beauty had attracted the notice of the profligate and tyrannical lord of Schwanau, who persecuted them cruelly, until it seemed that no other means of escape remained open to them save flight. Accordingly, one night they made their way up into the then pathless wilderness on the Righi, and went on until they came to a spot just above Weggis, where a murmuring spring of cold water gushes forth from the cracks in the breccia rock. Here they determined to remain, and here they built themselves a miserable hut of bark. How long they managed to live in this seclusion, with no food but berries and roots, and no society but that of the wild animals of the forest, no one knows; but nothing more was heard of them in the valley, and it was not known whether they were alive or dead. It is certain, however, that they must have been long dead when the cow-keepers of the mountain began to notice that three small, pale, glimmering lights appeared every night above a certain spot in the wood; and when at length curiosity induced them to go and see what was the meaning of it, they found the bodies of the three sisters turned into mummies and lying by the side of the spring. A chapel dedicated to the Archangel Michael was built on the spot, and the spring was thenceforth known as the Sisters' Fountain; and, thanks to the archangel, the mountain was freed entirely and forever from all noxious vermin and poisonous animals.

The story of the three sisters was spread abroad by the herdsmen, and was soon well known every where; and a few pious souls would make a pilgrimage to the chapel and spring, the miraculous healing powers of which were very soon discovered. Herdsmen, peasants, and pilgrims were the first to come, and they would say their prayers before the picture of the "Virgin of the Cold Bath;" and if any one was troubled by an intermittent fever or any nervous complaint, he would dip himself three times in the ice-cold water which was collected in a wooden trough, and would go down the mountain again firmly believing that he had been healed. Thus it was that people's eyes began to be directed toward the Righi, and the "Cold Bath" acquired notoriety.

Some time later, in the year 1593, a monk, who was collecting herbs on the eastern side of the mountain, where it slopes down toward Lowerz, chanced to discover another spring, on the spot now called the Righi Scheideck. This was of acid mineral water, and soon became as celebrated as the other. The old mountain was beginning to get a name.

Prosaic individuals, indeed, relegate the monk and his herbs to the realm of fancy, and declare that, as a matter of fact, the spring was discovered by some workmen who were employed at the beginning of the sixteenth century in building a small house at Scheideck for the accommodation of persons wishing to undergo the whey cure, or something of that sort. Chancing to leave the axes, with which they had been felling trees, all night in the open air, they found them in the morning covered with rust, owing to the mineral water with which the ground was saturated, and thus their attention was drawn to the existence of the spring.

The old mountain was now no longer left in solitude, and his visitors became more numerous still when, in 1689, a chapel was built by a pious counsellor of Art, to the east of the chapel at the Cold Bath, in a deep narrow valley which runs up the mountain diagonally from southeast to northwest. It was intended at first for the benefit of the herdsmen who pasture their cattle on the Righi Alps in the summer-time; and the little house which he built in addition served as a summer and winter dwelling for a few Capuchin monks. The chapel was consecrated by the papal nuncio in 1690, and pilgrimages to it speedily became so frequent that it was found necessary to build a larger chapel some thirty years later. The place was called Klösterli, the "little convent."

As plenary indulgence was promised by Popes Clement XII. and Pius VI. to all who should ascend the Righi, the sacred mountain was thronged. But the pilgrimage was by no means a pleasant one in those days, as, when he reached the summit of the mountain, the pilgrim found no provision whatever made for his comfort, and every body had to find accommodation as best he might. This inconvenience of course made itself especially felt on high days and holidays; on the vigils of great festivals; on St. Mary Magdalene's Day, when the cow-keepers' festival took place; on the 5th August, when the feast of the "Queen of the Mountain" was held; and on the 6th September. On these occasions the mountain was thronged with pilgrims, and its former seclusion was invaded by the sound of chanting and ringing of bells, while sacred banners waved from its summit, and dancing and drinking contributed to the general animation and hilarity. Even so lately as the middle of the last century the arrangements of the bathing establishment at the Righi Kaltbad, or Cold Bath, were extremely primitive. J. G. Sulzer, one of the first persons who travelled in Switzerland, says: "The Cold Bath is a square place shut in on three sides by a wall of rock, and on the fourth by a hermit's hut. In the middle there is a wooden bath, which is kept constantly full of water by a spring which issues forth from between two rocks. The water is very cold and pure, and quite free from any mineral taint. The people who use this bath keep all their clothes on while they sit in it."

Scarcely any one, however, as yet ascended the mountain for its own sake, to see the sunrise from the top, or to admire the surrounding landscape. All who came had some practical end in view, for it had not yet entered people's heads to be enthusiastic about the beauties of Nature, and neither young men nor young women knew what it was to feel their eyes filled with tears as they gazed into the bright pure world of snowy mountains, saw the sun rise over the purple mountains of Appenzell and touch the Bernese Alps with his glowing finger, or watched the moon as she bathed the whole valley beneath in her soft misty radiance. Visitors in those days came to drink whey or obtain indulgence, and the fame of the Righi had not yet reached its culminating point; indeed, a change in people's minds was necessary before it could do so.

In 1729 Haller had written his poem called "The Alps," and though involved and pedantic in style, it did not fail of its object, which was to draw attention to the Alps, and to induce people to visit Switzerland. But the effect produced by Rousseau's romance, *La Nouvelle Héloïse*, which appeared in 1761, was far more powerful, for from it people learned something of the pure and elevated enjoyment to be derived from intercourse with Nature as she is to be found among the Alps, and cultivated minds throughout Europe were profoundly impressed. Thenceforth Western Switzerland became a favorite resort with sentimental souls; but the rest of the country remained an almost unknown land, until it was discovered by Saussüre and Ebel. The first of these won and opened up the region of the High Alps, with its peaks and glaciers and icy deserts; the second, a German physician and naturalist, belonging to Neumark, explored and wrote descriptions of the whole of Switzerland, including both the country and its inhabitants in his researches, and thereby induced thousands to visit it and judge for themselves of its attractions.

Ebel's name is, moreover, intimately connected with the history of the Righi; for, besides assisting in the preparation of numerous maps and panoramas of Switzerland, he took the first panorama of the Righi under his especial surveillance. He, too, was the first to recognize the importance of the Righi Culm, or culminating point of the Righi, and the future in store for it; and it was he who advised the innkeeper of Klösterli, Martin Bürgi, whose family are now millionaires, to build an inn on the summit. A cottage was first of all built there in 1815, and the next year an uncomfortable little mountain inn, with about a dozen beds in it, was erected by the aid of contributions from various places, more especially Zürich.

The next great impression was produced by Schiller's grand poem "William Tell." Every one was anxious to see the place in which the scene was laid, and as soon as peace was restored after the battle of Waterloo visitors began to arrive in shoals. People wanted to see and admire the grand beauty of the landscape, and to refresh their spirits by the contemplation of the sublime and mighty mountains. Then, too, they joyfully recognized the fact that lungs which had been choked with the dust of cities, and poisoned with the vapors which are bred in the plain, might derive great benefit from the fresh pure air of the Alps; and so the signal was given, and from the north of Europe to the shores of the Mediterranean "Switzerland and the Righi" became the general watch-words.

Such being the case, of course it was necessary to make arrangements for the proper reception and accommodation of these numerous visitors, and the old mountain became the scene of energetic preparations. One inn arose after another; Swiss speculators were not slow in making the most of the wealth which the foreigners brought with them into the country; and the two together set a crown of gold on the head of the old Righi. What people long for when they are young, they sometimes get in superabundance when they are old. Fame had come to the Righi at last, and perhaps the spirit of the mountain had a little too much of it; but he could not rid himself of his guests, now that he had once summoned them, and so, leaving them in undisputed possession of his dominions, he crept away into one of his huge caverns, perhaps the Stigelfattbalm, where he still remains, and is said to play all sorts of tricks such as gnomes delight in.

But people became more importunate than ever; and in the year 1871 they began to gird the mountain's decaying body with iron rails. The panting steam-engine now climbs up its southern side, whistling shrilly as it goes, and there is a railway station on the spot where the three sisters once dwelt, far apart from the world, in their little bark hut. A telegraph wire, too, winds round the rocks to warn the proud hotel-keepers on the summit of the approach of visitors from all quarters of the world. But even this was found not to be enough, and since the summer of 1875 another railway has been constructed along the northern slope, beginning at Art and terminating at the Righi Culm. Starting from Art at mid-day, the traveller may reach the Hôtel Schreiber, have his dinner, and be ready by two o'clock to begin studying the panorama.

If we open any of the old guide-books—Lutz's

Hand-Book to Switzerland for the Year 1822, for example—several inns are mentioned, particularly the Ox and the White Horse; and we see from good old Bädeker that, even so lately as twenty years ago, there were no such grand hotels as there are at present, neither were the charges at all extravagant. The number of the hotels is now doubled, and the charges have doubled too.

In 1856, at the Righi Culm hotel you could have a bedroom for a franc and a half or two francs; breakfast, a franc and a half; *table d'hôte*, without wine, three francs; wine, two to three francs; but now you have to pay three to six francs for a room, four to five francs for *table d'hôte* without wine, three to five francs for wine. In those days about fifteen or twenty thousand visitors would ascend the mountain in the course of the summer, but in 1875 the numbers amounted to eighty thousand, and that in an unfavorable season. The hotel proprietors hope that the numbers will increase yet more; and if they do, it is a question whether the two thousand beds, which is the aggregate number furnished by all the hotels on the Righi, will be sufficient to supply the needs of the great army of admirers.

THE HARVEST SHEAF.

There's a lonely sheaf in the harvest field
That weary hands have bound,
And left for many a day and night
Alone on the stony ground.
Some tired heart must have vainly looked
For a harvest of peace and love,
To gather at last but the hopes that died
'Neath the clouds which gathered above.

All over the world there are harvest fields,
And in some the reapers are gay;
In others the sowers with tear-blind eyes
Turn empty-handed away.
O Summer, why scatter thy sunbeams bright
Only for some who sow,
While there are hearts where the grains of joy
Are struggling through clouds to grow!

But the lonely sheaf in the harvest field
That some weary hand has bound
Will stand through shadow and cloud and rain
Alone on the rugged ground,
Till the patient sower himself grows ripe
For the harvest of heaven above,
And is gathered home by the Father's hand
And saved by the Father's love.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Calendar.

NOVEMBER.

Sunday, 10.—Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity.
Sunday, 17.—Twenty-second Sunday after Trinity.
Sunday, 24.—Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity.
Saturday, 30.—St. Andrew.

Jesuitic astuteness is too often successful in carrying out its schemes, but now and then it is exposed, and when exposed appears very contemptible. The Poughkeepsie Board of Education in 1873 took under their care several Catholic parish schools, on condition that there should be no sectarian instruction given during school-hours. This year the same arrangement came very near being made in School District No. 6 of Yonkers; fortunately a popular vote forbade it. There has been in the hands of the Yonkers School Board for four years a letter of the Rev. P. F. M'Sweeny, Catholic priest of Poughkeepsie, to the Rev. A. A. Lings, a brother priest of Yonkers, in which the inner meaning of the Poughkeepsie arrangement is revealed. The letter is a masterpiece of its kind. There is *first* a public agreement with the Board of Education, by which they lease the Catholic school building, and agree to open therein a public school, "said school to be entirely under their control the same as any other school." There is then a *private* agreement with the board to the effect that "the nominations of teachers are to be made by the pastor before their public appointment by the board." The result is, says Father M'Sweeny in his letter, that "the schools are just as Catholic as ever, and yet the board can inspect them at any time, and they will find nothing except what is lawful." Exactly: the schools will seem to be one thing, and are really quite another; and Father M'Sweeny, no doubt, admires his skill in evading the law. We question, however, if in this position he appears admirable to honest-minded people.

Mr. Moody has had a conference with the pastors of Baltimore, where he now is. He informed them that he was in good health, and offered, if they were willing, to hold one service each day. "He had come," he said, "to Baltimore for the winter to study; that he had preached over and over again all his sermons; that they had been published very extensively, and that he must try and pour a little water into his exhausted pond." It used to be said of Whitefield that he needed to preach a sermon forty times to give it its greatest effectiveness; but the days of Whitefield were not the days of reporters.

The National Convention of Methodist Local Preachers, which opened at Trenton, New Jersey, October 26, represents a constituency of 12,537 laymen, who preach without compensation or settlement over congregations. The essays expected were on "The Work of Local Preachers;" "Representative Local Preachers and their Work in Old Times in the Baltimore Conference;" "The District Conference."

Mr. Cook's lectures in the Tremont Temple, Boston, begin November 4. The series is limited to twenty.

The Protestant Episcopal papers report the Congress held at Cincinnati to be a complete success. The attendance was "unexampled in the history of public gatherings at the West." Opening addresses were delivered by the Rev. Bishop Dudley, of Southern Ohio, and the Rev. Phillips Brooks. "The New Testament Doctrine of Absolution" was the title of a topic very fully discussed by Drs. De Koven, Goodwin, Thrall, Sullivan, and others. Both sides of it were represented. This, the fifth session of the Congress, has confirmed the purpose to perpetuate it as a means of comparing and helping the formation of opinions.

Another outbreak against Protestant missions in Mexico has occurred, this time in the city of Puebla. According to the *Christian Advocate*, twenty-six persons were killed by the mob, but it is to be hoped that the number is exaggerated. A Methodist Episcopal mission was established several years ago at Puebla, and has had much success. The rapid spread of Protestantism has excited the hatred of the fanatical part of the city's Catholic population. The house of the Rev. Mr. Drees, the missionary, was attacked, but the assailants were driven off by soldiers. The priests have been declaiming for some time against the Protestants. President Diaz, being notified of the facts, has given assurance of his purpose to protect the free exercise of religion.

The Rev. A. Tooth has left St. James's, Hatcham, but he has designated a successor of like spirit with himself. His choice is the Rev. A. H. Stanton, the assistant of Mr. Mackonochie at St. Albans, and to him the offer of the living has been made. It is reported that the Bishop of Rochester will refuse to institute the new vicar, and there is a prospect of another lawsuit. Going to law grows to be a part of the serious work of an English clergyman. Or is it only a recreation?

The London School Board has not yielded to the demand for secularism, pure and simple, in state education. In each of its schools there is Bible instruction, accompanied with brief religious exercises. The denominational schools, the rivals of those of the Board, make religious instruction a leading feature of their system. The number of children in London requiring elementary education is estimated at 614,857; the voluntary schools provide for 278,923, and the Board schools for 186,468. There has been in seven years an increase for London of 203,132 in school sittings.

It is now twenty-eight years since the first attempt was made to reform the degraded dwellers in the Five Points of this city. Although the entire neighborhood has been improved by the appropriation of much of the ground for business purposes, there still remains a large population of the worst sort. Two organizations now occupy the field—the Methodist Ladies' Home Missionary Society, and the House of Industry, founded by the Rev. L. M. Pease. Each mission has a large building, that of the latter having cost $125,000. Each has schools attended by several hundred children, and each does an extensive charitable work in feeding, clothing, and sheltering the destitute poor.

The state religion of Switzerland is decidedly mixed, there being six kinds, all recognized, but it can hardly be said "professed," by the cantons. The Evangelical is the sole religion of part of Appenzell; the Roman Catholic, of Lucerne, Uri, Schwytz, Unterwalden, Zug, the rest of Appenzell, Ticino, and Valais. Both the Evangelical and the Roman Catholic are the state religions in Glarus, Freiburg, Grisons, Pays de Vaud, Schaffhausen, and St. Gall; the Evangelical and the Christian Old Catholic, of Berne, Geneva, and the city of Basle; the Evangelical, Christian Catholic, and Roman Catholic, of Zürich, Soleure, the canton of Basle, Aargau, and Thurgau. In Neufchatel the state holds to four religious faiths—Evangelical, Christian Catholic, Roman Catholic, and Jewish. The Swiss state has an accommodating temper.

The working-men's meeting held in Sheffield during the session of the English Church Congress was attended by 3000 working-men. Many more, who could not get into Albert Hall, were addressed in a place of assembly near by. In addressing this meeting the Archbishop of York and the Bishops of Carlisle and Manchester showed uncommon tact and skill. Bishop Bedell, of Ohio, in his paper read before the Congress, on "Woman's Work in the Church," spoke at some length of what has been done by Christian women of the United States.

The statement copied in this Intelligence in relation to church-going in Chicago has elicited inquiry as to the church-going in this city. Mr. Lewis E. Jackson, of the New York Tract Society, who has devoted much study to religious statistics, states that there are on Manhattan Island "489 churches, chapels, and missions of all denominations, furnishing accommodations for 375,000 persons. Of Protestant churches and missions there are 396, with sittings for 275,000 persons. It is supposed that the Protestant population of the city is from 500,000 to 600,000; and as upon the usual calculation not more than one-half is able to attend at one time, we may conclude that sittings for one-half of the population would ordinarily be adequate provision. The average attendance upon religious services in Protestant churches and missions is estimated at 150,000; the regular and occasional church-goers are usually reckoned at 250,000." These may be taken as close estimates; they show an average attendance on Protestant church services in this city of more than fifty per cent. of their seating capacity.

The case of Professor Robertson Smith having been remanded to the Presbytery of Aberdeen, the charges have been voted to be "irrelevant." He is therefore acquitted of holding opinions upon the authorship of the historical books of the Old Testament and inspiration which contradict the Presbyterian standards. The judgment of the Presbytery will now be reviewed by the Synod.

The Reformed Episcopal Church is making progress in England. At a General Synod recently held, the revised prayer-book and constitution and canons for Great Britain were adopted, and their immediate publication ordered. Great Britain has been divided into fourteen dioceses, of which the names will be published as rapidly as the bishops are consecrated. Services have been organized at Liverpool and other important points. Without giving the Reformed Episcopalians open support, the *Rock*, of London, takes great pains to chronicle their progress.

In this country, at a meeting of the Council of the Diocese of New York, a resolution was adopted declaring unswerving adhesion to the doctine of eternal future punishment. The Hon. Stewart L. Woodford, who was presiding, thereupon offered his resignation as an officer; the resignation was not, however, accepted.

At the close of half of its present financial year the American Home Missionary Society reports itself to be in arrears to its missionaries nearly $30,000. The receipts for the six months were $13,000 less than in the first half of 1877. The falling off is in the item of legacies.

The text of the letter of Leo XIII. to Cardinal Nina on the papal policy has appeared, and confirms the telegraphic account of its contents. The negotiations with Germany are spoken of as likely to lead to peace. "Our words," says Leo, "have had the happy result of bringing about friendly negotiations, in which our object has not been to obtain a mere truce which would leave the way open for new conflicts, but once these obstacles removed, to secure a real solid and lasting peace." Toward Italy the tone of the Pope is very bitter, although his language is guarded. Perhaps it may be the plan of the Vatican to make peace with all other powers, and then to concentrate attention upon Italy. Obviously Pius IX. had too many conflicts on his hands; his successor prefers one at a time. Besides the standing grievances, much is said of the claim of King Humbert to make the nominations to the bishoprics within the territory of the former kingdom of the Two Sicilies. The press of Europe accepts this letter of instructions as the declaration of a fixed policy. In reviewing it the London *Times* says: "The Pope, it must now be understood, is no tender-hearted visionary, no apathetic and reserved scholar, content to encounter the opposition of a perverse world with the armaments of theology. He has a policy with which he is resolved to combat false doctrine, heresy, and schism, and that policy is his own. Henceforward there is to be no Antonelli at the Vatican, nor even any Simeoni or Franchi. Leo has ceased apparently to be the centre of a circle of powerful ecclesiastical statesmen influenced by well-established traditions of policy, and he is beginning a career of despotic rule, all the more dangerous because it is bounded by none of the practical limitations that fence in temporal sovereignties."

HOME AND FOREIGN GOSSIP.

It is a fact well known to physicians and all who are conversant with the arrangements and regulations of our city hospitals that convalescents are often obliged to leave the hospitals before they are fully restored to health, although they have ceased to require medical attendance. Some of these have no homes, no money, and are weak and altogether unfit to work. The patients are frequently kept longer than they should be, strictly speaking, because they have not strength to endure privation, much less to earn their bread. And yet their places in the hospitals are needed for others imperatively requiring medical attendance. It has been proposed to establish a "Convalescents' Home" at the Sea-side Sanitarium at Far Rockaway—an institution which during the summer accomplished a most benevolent work. A circular has been issued by Mr. Henry King, president of the West-side Relief Association, stating that it was at the earnest solicitation of a number of charitable ladies that this Home for Convalescents was opened. Superintendents of hospitals in the city regard this as a most opportune charity, and an important adjunct to hospital work. Accommodations will be provided for fifty patients, who will reap the advantages of pure air and a radical change of diet. An appeal is made for money to sustain this important charity.

The last letter (with the exception of a few brief business notes) which Professor Joseph Henry wrote before his death has been issued by the American Tract Society in the form of a little pamphlet, entitled "The Philosopher's Faith." An extract from this letter appeared in these columns soon after Professor Henry's death.

An October drought is an unusual occurrence in this latitude; but it was past the middle of the month before there came enough rain to saturate the dry pasture lands and fill wells and springs. But the long fall rains, so needful to make water abundant during the winter months, were delayed so long as to cause some apprehension. It is rather curious that in this section of country we seem to have entirely lost, this year, our usual equinoctial storm.

Eight managers and directors—more properly, mismanagers and misdirectors—of the City of Glasgow Bank have been arrested and held to be tried for swindling. It is stated that the burden of the bank's deficit will fall chiefly upon about two hundred wealthy stock-holders. The London *Times*, in commenting upon the frauds, says:

"Accounts have been deliberately falsified, securities entered at fictitious values, bad debts taken as good, and the very gold which ought to have been held against the note issue deliberately squandered to the extent of over £300,000. The government has been deceived by false returns, the share-holders by cooked balance-sheets, and every thing done, in short, that perverse ingenuity could think of to conceal the bankrupt condition of the bank until it became a national calamity. The revelations of the investigators must startle the mercantile community almost as much as the news of the failure, and ought to be the signal for many much-needed reforms. Here is a bank professedly occupied with the commerce of Scotland, a bank notable among the Scotch banks for its pushing endeavors to establish branches all over the northern half of the kingdom, throwing away millions to support professedly rotten firms in the East India trade, investing in doubtful or altogether speculative securities, such as Erie shares and other American railway stocks, buying land in Australia and New Zealand, and generally behaving like an insane gambler."

Then came criminal deceit to keep ever-increasing losses out of sight, until suddenly the great crash came.

A florist of Troy announces that he has orders ahead to furnish flowers for forty weddings within the next two months. Times must be growing more prosperous.

At Southold, Suffolk County, there is yet standing the old Horton house, said to be the oldest house in America, having been erected by Barnabas Horton in 1639. It has recently been purchased by a gentleman who intends to take it down and build a new residence upon the site. The citizens of Southold, in honor of the famous old house, arranged an evening entertainment in it, at which antique furniture and household utensils were gathered from all parts of the county. A supper appropriate to the occasion was provided, and the ladies who served the tables were dressed in the costumes of two hundred years ago.

There was general rejoicing when, on the night of October 18, a "black frost" struck the yellow fever at the South. The ravages of the plague are stayed, but there have been something like thirty thousand cases and ten thousand deaths, consequently destitution and distress must long continue among survivors who have been bereft of those upon whom they depended, or perhaps have lost all chance of earning money for many months to come. The whole "relief fund" is estimated at about a million and a half, and the hand of charity is still busy. There is need for all that has been collected. Numerous families have found themselves deprived of their "bread-winners," and need both pecuniary assistance and helpful advice.

Two of our favorite poets have written autograph letters at the request of a gentleman in Chattanooga, Tennessee, which are to be sold in Cincinnati for the benefit of the yellow fever sufferers. They read as follows:

"Cambridge, *September* 23.

"My dear Sir,—It gives me great pleasure to comply with your request. I have written the autographs as you desired, and forwarded them by express to-day. Hoping they will reach you safely and be of some little aid in so dire a calamity, I am, my dear Sir, yours truly, Henry W. Longfellow."

"Oak Knoll, Danvers, Massachusetts, *Ninth Month*, 28*th*, 1878.

"*Charles D. M'Guffey, Esq., Chattanooga, Tennessee:*

"My dear Friend,—I have not been unmindful of the sad affliction which has filled with mourning the Mississippi Valley, and I have felt it a privilege to contribute, according to my means, for the relief of the sufferers. If now, as the letter intimates, my name can be made use of, I am glad to give it. The great sorrow effaces all sectional and party lines, and sweeps away all prejudice and jealousy. Under its solemn shadow we are one people, fellow-countrymen, and brothers, united in a common prayer that the frosts which are beginning to whiten these Northern fields may soon bring healing to your own. Meanwhile be assured of our continued sympathy and aid so long as they may be needed. Thy friend, John G. Whittier."

The distribution of the Paris Exhibition prizes drew together an immense assemblage of over twenty thousand interested spectators. The ceremonies were held in the Palais de l'Industrie, where seats of honor were reserved for distinguished persons, and by the most admirable arrangements all confusion in the vast throng was prevented. Many Americans were received into the different grades of the Legion of Honor, among them being Richard C. M'Cormick, Commissioner-General; Frederick A. P. Barnard, president of Columbia College; Andrew D. White, president of Cornell University; Professor William P. Blake, Mr. Edward H. Knight, and William W. Story. Among the exhibitors decorated were Charles Tiffany, silverware; Haviland & Co., faience; Thomas A. Edison, phonograph; Elisha Gray, telephone; Brewster & Co., carriages; and J. A. Bridgman, artist. Several attached to the American Commission were also admitted as members of the Legion of Honor.

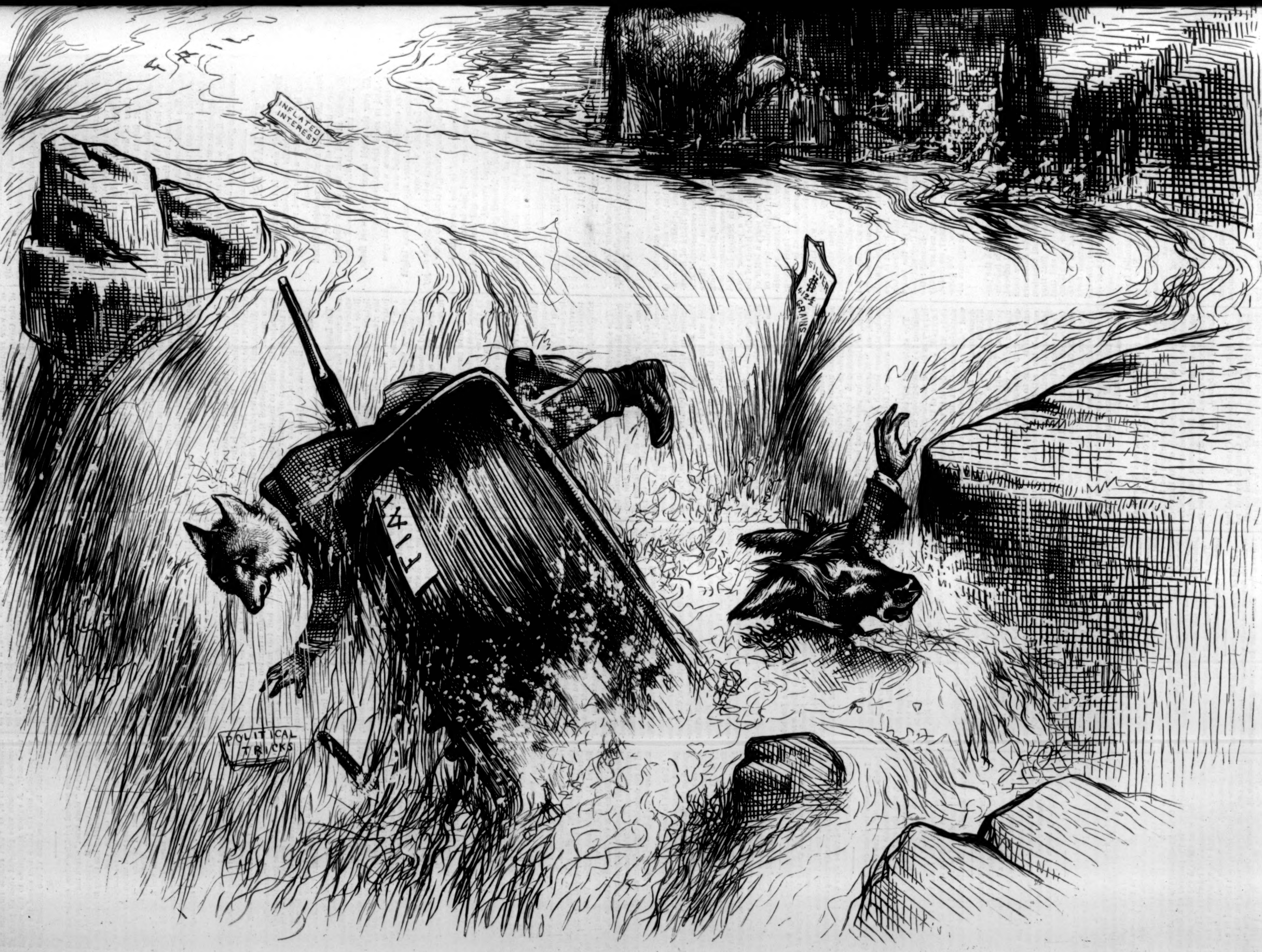
"You fall in love with a very pretty girl," said the gallant General Stewart L. Woodford, in a recent speech on the "flat" folly. "You spend a good deal of time in courting her. By-and-by you ask her if she will marry you, and she makes you glad by her sweet 'Yes.' You inquire, 'When?' and the happy day is fixed. When the wedding day comes you go to claim your bride. But no; your maiden replies: 'Oh no! I have joined the National party. And so long as you believe that my promise is just as good as the realization, and that courtship is as good as marriage, only think you have your wife, and you have her.'"

Trinity Church, in Princeton, New Jersey, was recently destroyed by fire, greatly to the regret of the church society, and of many others who remember it as one of the most beautiful churches in the State. The building had been undergoing improvements during the summer, and these were only just completed when it was burned.

It is unsafe to place overmuch confidence in offenders against the laws of the country. An inmate of the Massachusetts State-prison had, by his good behavior, won the regard of his keepers, so that he was in a measure released from the strict watchfulness to which the majority of prisoners are subjected. Some time ago he, being a skillful mechanic, assisted in changing some of the locks upon the cell doors. By this means he obtained a duplicate key. When a convenient time arrived he released four other prisoners and himself, and all made good their escape.

"No ruler of the house of Romanoff-Holstein-Gottorp has yet voluntarily descended from the throne," says the Cologne *Gazette*, in a letter from its St. Petersburg correspondent. Yet the Emperor Alexander has really transferred much of the direction of his affairs to other hands; and as his health and spirits are much broken, no doubt he feels his duties very burdensome, and would gladly resign the labors and cares of his position.

We have received an interesting account of the exercises of "Medal Day" on board the training ship *Minnesota*, which occurred on October 14. The gratifying results of the training system have excited much interest, and friends made an offer a while ago of silver medals and other prizes to be bestowed upon those boys whose proficiency in the various departments might entitle them to special recognition. This offer stimulated the boys to special exertion. October 14, while the ship was lying in the harbor of Newport, was devoted to the examination of the three hundred and twenty boys. In the presence of a large number of visitors they went through the mimic manœuvres of warfare with remarkable celerity and intelligence, and greatly astonished the spectators by their skill and proficiency. The medals bestowed—ten in number—were of solid silver, each inclosed in a Russia-leather case, but fitted for wearing on the breast on occasion of ceremony. One of these, the "Officers' Medal," was given by the officers of the ship to the boy who, in the judgment of the entire school, was "best boy" in every thing. Addresses and some other exercises accompanied the presentation of the medals, the whole occasion being of much interest to all present.



HELP!

N.W. PACIFIC R.R.
WILD-CAT LAND FOR SALE
WAR
WORK SHOP
BANKS
FIRE
SAVINGS BANK.
GAMBLING HOUSES
BANKRUPTCY
RUIN
RESUMPTION OF HONEST MONEY & WORK. 1879
OUR CREDIT
TRAY
GOLD OR THE EQUIVALENT
HONEST VALUATION.
Th. Nast

THE SWAN'S SONG.

In spring, when spicy pines were dark,
I found, one day, in Central Park,
A lake serene and still;
There the wild swans plumed snowy breasts,
Or brooding sat on sedgy nests,
And came and went at will.

And through the summer's fervent heat
They calmly kept their cool retreat
Without one word to say;
In crowds or solitude the same,
They cared for neither love nor blame,
But proudly held their way.

Such silent birds! such haughty airs!
If they were wise about affairs,
Their wisdom they held fast;
But I had heard that Death would bring
To dying swans the power to sing
Their first song, and their last.

One autumn eve, a week ago,
I wandered in the sunset's glow
Up to the wild swans' nests.
The ruined homes lay bleak and bare—
The homes that once had been so fair,
Flecked white with downy breasts.

But o'er the lake in gusts there came
A haunting sound without a name,
A sad yet mocking tone:
A noble swan came gliding by,
And lay down in the reeds to die,
Singing, to die alone.

"Alas!" she said, "joys end in tears,
And shadows lengthen with the years.
Come, Death, and close my eyes;
For birds nor men have noble plans;
There are, these days, more geese than swans;
There are more fools than wise."

ACROSS THE SEA.

The *Pomerania* was three days out from Havre, sailing briskly along at the rate of fourteen knots, her sails filled by the stiff easterly breeze, and every one on board cheered with the prospect of a quick run. Most of the passengers were on deck, stretched indolently upon the settees or leaning idly against the taffrail. Of the latter, Mr. Ralph Hawthorne was one. A sea-voyage was always a bore to him, and by no means a novelty, for it came in the line of his business, and had already come, in his life of thirty years, fifteen times. But on this occasion its monotony promised to be relieved by an apparition that had just come up the companionway, in the person of Miss Nelly Egerton, and was now standing somewhat uncertainly in the door, waiting for the vessel to resume its equilibrium and allow a safe exit.

Hawthorne seemed to have some intuitive consciousness of her approach, for he turned around and called out with a welcoming smile, "Wait a moment, Miss Egerton, and I'll give you a hand."

But she had already come out, deftly balancing herself, and accepting his proffered aid only as the ship gave another lurch and sent her sliding down toward the railing.

"What a breezy day!" she exclaimed, merrily, grasping the rail and tossing back the strands of hair which the wind blew out from underneath the picturesque little hat and chased about her forehead.

"It's with us, though, Miss Egerton, and we can bear it with equanimity."

"Aren't we making a very good run, Mr. Hawthorne?"

The gentleman nodded. "Very good, if it only keeps up."

"If," she repeated, meditatively: "I wonder what there is in life that hasn't an *if* in it?"

"Life is made up of contingencies, Miss Egerton," he replied.

"Mine seems to be, just now," she said, more to herself than to him.

"You're all alone on board, aren't you, Miss Egerton?" he asked.

"I'm sure I feel so," she replied. "Madame De la Vigne came with me to Havre, but since we left I have hardly spoken to a soul; and besides yourself, Mr. Hawthorne, there isn't another English person on board."

"But you're not altogether English, Miss Egerton; your accent at least suggests some foreign element."

"My mother was French," she said, "and I've lived in France ever since I was a little girl. I was born, though, in India;" and then she stopped and looked dreamily down into the rushing water, as though the name recalled some sudden recollection. "Papa and mamma both died there," she continued, after a minute—"papa first, and mamma knew nothing about his relatives, and hadn't any of her own, so at the last she sent me to her old friend Mrs. Lancaster, who had taught her English at Madame De la Vigne's *pension* in Tours. And so I grew up there, and used to talk English to Mrs. Lancaster and French to madame, until Mrs. Lancaster died, and madame and I came to Paris, where we've given French and English lessons in the Rue Neuve des Mathurins ever since. That was two years ago."

"And now you're going to America?"

"Yes, Mr. Hawthorne."

"For the first time?"

"Yes."

"And you expect to enjoy it, no doubt?"

"I hope to, Mr. Hawthorne."

Ralph Hawthorne was beginning to find this little self-possessed French-English girl a good deal of a puzzle. True, she was frank enough about her past, but as to her future and her purpose in coming over the wide ocean all alone, when she hadn't any relatives on either side of it, he was quite in the dark. And there was a quiet dignity about her that repelled any undue curiosity, even were he inclined to display it.

"You have friends in New York?" he ventured after a moment to ask, not so much from curiosity as genuine interest in her lonely condition. But the simple affirmative which she gave checked any further inquiry, and accepting the fact, he skillfully turned the subject again to her past life and to things with which she was familiar. And when two hours had passed quickly by, and the gong had sounded for dinner, and Miss Egerton had left him, with her prettily expressed thanks, he reflected, in the two or three perilous turns that he then took up and down the deck, that it was months since he had exerted himself so much to please any one.

But he repeated the experiment the next day, only lengthening out the two hours to four, and on the day following beguiling the young lady to spend most of the sunny hours on deck, and the evening besides. This then came to be the history of each succeeding day, for the voyage proved uninterruptedly fair, and if he needed any excuse or apology for this appropriation of Miss Egerton, he found it in the fact that every one else on board was German, and not at all congenial company to him—or to her.

And so the days went on, each one wearing off a little of the young girl's shyness and reserve, and confirming Ralph's purpose to win it altogether away, and secure that last bit of her confidence which she still carefully withheld. And yet, intimate as their relations had become, and confidential as she was in all things but this, day followed day, and the end of the voyage drew near, and still Ralph had not learned the purpose of her journey. And before he did learn it the knowledge came to him that he had now more than a mere curiosity in Nelly Egerton's affairs, and more than a compassion for her loneliness, and that it was now with the interest and anxiety of love for this pretty, warm-hearted, puzzling little foreigner that he awaited her final disclosure.

It was a mild moonlight evening, the vessel was within eight hours of Sandy Hook, with the pilot on board and the sea more than usually smooth. The other passengers were diverting themselves in various ways, and Ralph and Nelly were standing behind the wheel-house watching the phosphorus which lit up the wake of the vessel.

They had been silent for a few moments, when she began to speak in the low, quiet voice that had come to be the sweetest of music to him.

"Mr. Hawthorne," she said, softly, "I think I ought to tell you why I am coming over to New York. It's only because one feels some hesitation in talking about some things that I haven't told you before."

She stopped for an instant, and Mr. Hawthorne wondered what the *some things* might be.

"I told you," she went on, "that I had friends in America. I might properly have said one friend."

Then there was another pause, and though her face was turned a little one side, Ralph, somewhat perplexed as to what it meant, could see the rising blush in the moonlight. And with the next words he had the sudden revelation, which in the blindness of his new-found joy he hadn't even apprehended, that the place in her affection which he sought to occupy was already filled.

Her voice was still a little lower as she said, "I am going to New York to be married, Mr. Hawthorne."

Perhaps a cloud passed over the moon just then, or it may be that the ship suddenly lurched; at all events, Hawthorne felt a sense of momentary darkness, and grasped the rail to maintain his centre of gravity. It was only for an instant, though; and Nelly, looking out toward the distant horizon, did not detect any emotion in his face, or even in his voice when he quietly asked:

"The gentleman is American?"

Nelly nodded somewhat abstractedly. "I met him in Paris about a year and a half ago," she said, in her soft under-tone. "He is an artist, and used to come to madame for French lessons. We were to have been married in Paris, Mr. Hawthorne, this last week; but when it came to making out the necessary legal papers, I couldn't tell the name of the place in India where I was born, and they wouldn't let the marriage go on. John"—and here there was just the slightest change in her inflection—"told the name of the place as I remembered it, but it turned out to be a province, and not a town, and they thought John wanted to evade the law, and were very angry. Then John thought it best to go over to America at once, especially as he was near through the *école*, and we would have gone anyhow afterward; and so he took the steamer last week, arranging that I should follow him in this one. I felt as though I ought to tell you all this," she continued, naïvely; "you have been so very kind that I didn't want to hold back any thing."

"I am very grateful for your confidence, Miss Egerton," he said, as quietly as before; but with every word she had spoken the consciousness of his loss had so grown upon him that his power of will was barely equal to standing there and calmly hearing her tell the tale.

"Perhaps you know him, Mr. Hawthorne," she went on, in the same tone, altogether unsuspicious of his state of mind, and hesitating just a breath of time before withdrawing this last remnant of her reserve: "his name is Brevoort—John Brevoort."

"Brevoort?" he repeated, questioningly. "Oh, of course—Theodore, you mean?"

Her blue eyes opened wonderingly.

"No, Mr. Hawthorne; his middle name is Temple, not Theodore. Theodore is the younger brother, you know."

But Hawthorne's lips were angrily compressed. And while he mechanically said, "Oh yes, you're quite right—it is John Temple Brevoort," his thoughts were running on tumultuously in another vein. "John Brevoort," he hastily soliloquized; "why, he's engaged to Agatha Fraser, and old Mrs. Duyckinck has died and left the girl a fortune, and Brevoort is the last man in the world to give up money. And this little girl has got to go on and find it all out for herself, and break her heart, perhaps, over the contemptible scalawag!" And forgetting his own trouble, and never thinking what advantage he might derive from this new situation, all the love and sympathy of his nature went out to Nelly in a fruitless longing to do something that might avert the blow. And yet he could do no more than say, "I hope you will be very happy, Miss Egerton," knowing, as he spoke, it was the merest kind of mockery.

They did not discuss it any more then, she from shyness and he from aversion and soreness of heart, nor did any additional facts about Brevoort transpire, except that Nelly expected to meet him on the wharf, or, failing which, to go at once to Mrs. M'Intyre's boarding-house in Thirty-eighth Street—an address which Brevoort had given her to be used in such an emergency.

It was a beating little heart that rested against the taffrail the next day as the ship was swinging around into the dock, and a pair of eager eyes that scanned the crowd upon the wharf to see if John Brevoort was not among the rest. To be sure, Mr. Hawthorne had suggested that the vessel was in before she was due, and Mr. Brevoort, not expecting her arrival, might fail to receive promptly the news telegram announcing the fact. But Nelly wasn't used to business complications, and while grateful for the considerateness which sought to spare her any disappointment, yet felt entirely convinced that John would be there.

And as yet she couldn't see him. Nor when the boat was safely moored, the gang-plank laid, and the first man off, did Mr. Brevoort appear. Nor did he come while the custom-house examination was going on, and Nelly's three modest trunks were a subject of official investigation. Nor yet when every thing was finally attended to, and Mr. Hawthorne stood before the girl gravely awaiting her further pleasure. It was entirely evident, indeed, that Mr. John Brevoort was not on hand, and Mr. Ralph Hawthorne scored a mental self-congratulation that he himself was. And yet he would not suggest any thing, preferring that she should regulate her own movements. After a few moments, though, her eyes were turned up to his with a look of helpless appeal as she said, "I think I had better go to that boarding-place, Mr. Hawthorne."

And he answered her: "I guess that is the best plan, Miss Egerton."

"But, Mr. Hawthorne"—plaintively.

"Well, Miss Egerton?"

"I don't want to trouble you any more." He smiled rather curiously, Nelly thought.

"Do you imagine it to be a trouble, Miss Egerton?"

"I'm sure it must be," she said.

But Ralph only smiled again, and with a word of explanation went off to call a hack, into which the two entered, with Nelly's trunks piled on behind, and rattled down the dirty Hoboken streets, over the Christopher Street Ferry, through Tenth Street to Sixth Avenue, and then up to Thirty-eighth Street.

"It don't look like a boarding-house," Hawthorne commented, mentally, as he looked up at the polished windows and rich lace curtains.

"Does Mrs. M'Intyre live here?" he inquired of a stately colored man-servant.

"Don't know any person of that name, Sah."

"This is not a boarding-house?"

"No, Sah!" indignantly.

"And there is none along this block?"

"All private houses, Sah!"

Hawthorne turned to Nelly, and saw how white the pretty face had grown, and what a tremor there was about the little mouth.

"Oh, come, Miss Egerton," he said, cheerily, "we're only on the wrong track. Come down to the corner, and we'll find a directory."

So they drove to the nearest drug-store, and, unaware that the Mrs. M'Intyre in question had given up business and moved out of town before the directory was made, went through all the M's in the book, finding two or three Mrs. M'Intyres who kept boarding-houses, to whom they then drove in succession, but of course without gaining any clew to the person sought.

At length, after an hour's journeying, the names being at last exhausted, Nelly leaned her tired head against the cushion of the carriage, and Ralph could see creeping down from beneath the closed eyelids one or two stray tears.

"Now, Miss Egerton," he said, in the same cheerful tone, his feelings being a curious mixture of elation toward himself and wrath against Brevoort, "you don't suppose I'm without a plan in reserve? I've only been waiting till yours were all used up, to propose it to you."

She looked at him with an expression of grateful confidence as he went on:

"There's a nice old house down in Morton Street, where a friend of mine, a good motherly soul, boards a few people. If you haven't any objections we'll go there, and I'll tell her she must take you in. Then you can give me a note, and I'll send it at once to Brevoort, and before night all your anxieties will be over."

"That's an outrageous falsehood," thought Hawthorne, "but I can't leave the dear little girl without a ray of hope."

So he accompanied her to the house, waited for the note, received it with her grateful thanks, and then undertook its delivery himself.

About nine o'clock that evening there came a ring at the door of the little house in Morton Street, and a voice was heard inquiring for Miss Egerton, who by this time was worked up into a fever of excitement and apprehension. With every ring that afternoon and evening she had started up, expecting to be called, and had been as often disappointed, until, tired and sick at heart, she was by this time almost ready to cry herself to sleep. But when at last she was summoned to the parlor, first having bathed her eyes and smoothed her somewhat intractable curly hair, she went down stairs with a lighter heart than she had borne all day.

"It's only three weeks," she thought, as she turned the knob of the parlor door, "and it seems like three months."

No wonder that Nelly stands still in the doorway, that the greeting dies away on her lips, that her face pales, and the old pain of all day long comes back to her heart. For the guest is not her John Brevoort, but an older man, so much like him that Nelly, with a quick intuition, knows that she is receiving John's father.

"Miss Egerton, I presume," said the gentleman; to which Nelly bowed.

"I am Mr. Brevoort," he continued, "father of Mr. John Temple Brevoort."

Nelly bowed again, still standing by the door.

"Shall we sit down, Miss Egerton?" he said; whereupon the young lady mechanically drew up a chair, and he followed her example.

"Now, Miss Egerton," he began, "you and I are sensible people. My son, I regret to say, isn't. I'm afraid, indeed, he has behaved toward you in a very dishonorable way—"

"Mr. Brevoort!" she interrupted.

"Yes, yes," he said, hurriedly, "I know you would deprecate all that. Very good! very good! Shows your fidelity. But here's a letter from the fellow. Afraid to come himself, and willing I should bear the brunt;" and he handed over a note directed in the familiar handwriting, which Nelly opened, regardless of ceremony, and anxiously read. It was very short, only saying:

"My father will tell you, Nelly, all that I ought to. And all that he tells you is true.

"John T. Brevoort."

"The truth is, Miss Egerton," continued the father, anxious himself, as he saw Nelly's white face and met her reproachful look, to get out of the business as soon as possible, "that my son John is a precious scamp. He won your affections and promised to marry you, and beguiled you across the ocean, when he was all the time engaged to Agatha Fraser. I dare say if he could, he would have married you out there, but once back to America, he has got in again with Agatha, and finds it the easier thing now to marry her. If you know John at all," with a dash of irony in his voice, "you know he always does the easy thing. I haven't any apologies to make, Miss Egerton"—while Nelly, never saying a word, looked at him like an accusing statue—"I know it's a shameful business; but if there's any thing I can do to make it up to you—"

And then Nelly, rising from the chair and steadying herself against its back, found her voice.

"There's nothing in the world," she said, slowly, and looking Mr. Brevoort in the face, "that you can do—except to go away. I never want to see you again—or your son either," she added, in a tone of suppressed scorn and indignation that brought the gentleman to his feet and left him standing irresolutely between her and the door.

"I am very sorry"—he began, in a half-frightened way.

"Will you please go?" she asked.

"But, Miss Egerton," he expostulated, now a step nearer the hall, "of course when you desire to return you may draw on me for the passage-money. Perhaps, though," reflectively, "it will be better to send you a check at once. I'll do that to-morrow, Miss Egerton," apparently relieved at the thought there was something he could do.

The little figure drew itself up proudly. "If you dare to send me a penny," she declared, while a red spot burned on either cheek and her eyes flashed fire, "I'll surely throw it in the street. I never want to see or hear of you again, Mr. Brevoort. Don't you understand that? or must I say it again?"

"Oh no, Miss Egerton; certainly not. I hope you won't mistake my motives. Sorry not to be able to assist you. Good-evening." And that was the last Nelly saw of the Brevoorts.

Well, she didn't die. People don't, ordinarily, I imagine, under such circumstances. But she went up to her room dazed with the reality of what had been before only a dismal apprehension. And then there was the sudden consciousness that Mr. Hawthorne must have known all about it, and that this was the reason why, when she had alluded to John Brevoort, he had shown a perplexity in the matter, and understood her to mean Theodore instead. But this was not wholly displeasing, and the thought of his considerateness in not disillusionizing her at that time was a wholesome tonic in her present rude awakening.

The next morning, though, she woke up to a terrible feeling of loneliness and desertion, and of having lived a whole lifetime of bitter experience in the last twenty-four hours, which was only faintly dispelled by the arrival about noon of an exquisite assortment of roses, with the card of Ralph Hawthorne attached. And yet this did take away some of the solitary sense, and assure the poor child that she wasn't altogether friendless or forgotten.

It was the next evening before Mr. Hawthorne himself appeared, and Nelly was almost unwilling to admit to herself how much she had anticipated his coming, and quite afraid to go down in the parlor to meet him. But when she came in the room, so daintily arrayed in one of her Paris dresses, and with two or three of his fragrant buds interwoven with the pretty Paris neck-tie at her throat, with just a shade of embarrassment in the blushing face, and a little tremor to the low voice that bade him "good-evening," he only clasped her hand and said, softly, "Yes, Miss Egerton, I know."

And she stored this away with the other instances of his considerate regard. And Ralph never told her how he knew, or of the interview which had passed between him and Mr. John

Brevoort upon the delivery of the letter, whereat Mr. John Brevoort had besought Ralph to convey the tale of his desertion, and Ralph had told Brevoort that if it were not for getting the thing into the newspapers he would give him a sound thrashing.

It was perhaps a week after this, when she had already consulted Ralph about her return to France, and he had advised waiting still longer, that he came one evening with a novel and unlooked-for proposition.

"I happened last night at the Remsens' reception," he said, "to meet Mrs. Pennington, who keeps the young ladies' school up Madison Avenue, and she told me that she has been looking out for a French teacher for six months. She could get a shoal, she says, of provincials, or even of Parisians; but she wants one from Tours, who speaks Touraine French, and she'll wait till she finds one, if it's six years. I told her of you, Miss Egerton, and she was greatly interested, and wants to see you. And I have no doubt, if you'd like to avail yourself of it, it may be an opportunity, and a more congenial one than you would find in Paris. Mrs. Pennington's a lady, and the associations, I imagine, would be very pleasant."

"Might I have a little time to think it over, Mr. Hawthorne?" she asked, gratefully.

"Why, certainly," he said, and then, with a word or two more of explanation, changed the subject. And Nelly, like the brave little soul that she was, after not more than a day's thought, wondering, too, all the time why Mr. Hawthorne was so kind and solicitous in the matter, resolved to stay and fight it out in New York rather than go back forsaken to Madame De la Vigne.

So all the bleak winter days that followed, and through the driving snow, and in the piercing cold, of which the girl's previous life had had no similar experience, Nelly went up to Mrs. Pennington's, growing to like that lady and her own duties, and winning the affection and confidence of the girls, as, indeed, she won those of every body else. And all those months, though she didn't perhaps fully realize it, the society and presence of Ralph Hawthorne were lining with silver the bleak and cloudy days, averting the storms from Nelly's fair young head, and imparting to her life a generous glow that tempered, if it did not altogether dispel, the outside cold. Until spring came, and the roses blossomed, and one day Nelly and Ralph rode over to Brooklyn, and through Prospect Park, and down to the sea-shore, where the fresh ocean breeze brought back to each the memory of their earlier acquaintance. So they sat down on the beach and looked out toward the horizon, where a passing steamer left a long line of smoke in its wake.

"What would you think," he asked, idly gathering up a handful of the sand and letting it trickle through his fingers, "of going back next month to Madame De la Vigne?"

Nelly looked at him with wondering eyes. "To give up here?" she asked, in bewilderment.

Ralph nodded.

"And to leave Mrs. Pennington?"

Another affirmative nod.

"For good?"

"I trust not for bad."

"But, Mr. Hawthorne, is there any reason why?"

"I think, perhaps, you had better, Miss Egerton."

And then, with all her perplexity, there came a sudden sense of how much this going away would cost her, and a little spirit of rebellion against his proposition.

"But I *can't* think of it, Mr. Hawthorne," she expostulated, "without knowing just why. If there's any good reason—" And there she stopped, with an unspoken invitation in her puzzled face that he should give her more light.

"Well," he said, looking up somewhat amusedly, "there is a reason."

But Nelly did not ask for it, and her face grew hot, and the blue eyes drooped beneath his steady glance.

"I am going myself," he continued, "and I thought perhaps you would like company."

And then the old pain, which Nelly thought she had laid away with her faded memories, comes back. Ah, Nelly! How dismal now the thought of staying at home! and how wearily Nelly, impatient with herself, and trying all she can to keep from crying, turns away her head and looks out across the water, wondering in a vague uncertain way what it all means!

But it was a short-lived trouble, and the tenderness of his next words took half of the pain away.

"Do you suppose," he asked, so quietly that her timid eyes sought his with the confidence of a child, "that I am going to leave you here all alone? You don't want to be left alone, do you, Nelly?"

It was the first time he had ever called her that; the first time, indeed, she had heard the name in months; and the novelty of it so startled her that she quite lost the sense of what else he had said. So amid her blushes she gave him a quick uncertain glance that led him to repeat:

"You don't want me to leave you here alone, do you?"

And then it seemed to Nelly as though all of a sudden the sun had grown very hot, and all his rays were concentrated on her cheeks.

"It will be dreadfully warm here in the summer," he continued, "and every body will go away; and even if you go to the country, you'll be shut up in some stuffy boarding-house, and have an awfully stupid time. Indeed, Nelly, even if you don't care a bit about me, you'll have to marry me in self-defense."

"But, Mr. Hawthorne"—hesitating and speaking very low.

"Well, Nelly?"

"Oh," she exclaimed, bravely, for all her blushes and her tears, "you're so good, how could I help caring?"

"And then you will go?" he asked, laughing at her embarrassment, and kissing away the raindrops from the flushed cheeks.

"If you say so, Mr. Hawthorne"—shyly.

"Well, I do say so, and I won't trust you to go alone, either. I am going to make sure of you, Nelly, before I go; and there isn't any odious law that I know of here to prevent it. Though I oughtn't to revile the French law," he added, reflectively, touching her cheek lightly with his lips, as if in acknowledgment of all that the law had done for him, "since it has provided me with a wife. And what a lucky thing for me, Nelly, that you never knew where you were born!"

And Nelly, whose beating heart has no longer any room for soreness or wounded self-respect, responds with the gladness of her eyes and the happy smile on her half-averted face to Ralph's emphatic sentiment.

A DANCE AT JERICHO.

Neither the Jericho of the New Testament, nor the place to which people are often requested to go when they begin to bore one another, is the scene of the dance referred to in our illustration on page 897. The modern Jericho is about six miles from the Jordan River, and is described by Dr. Olin as the "meanest and foulest village in Palestine." Here travellers stop on their way from Jerusalem eastward. It contains about forty dwellings, with some two hundred inhabitants. The houses consist of rough walls of old building stones roofed with straw and brush-wood. Each has in front of it an inclosure for cattle, fenced with branches of the thorny nubk, and a stronger fence of the same material surrounds the whole village, forming a rude barrier against the raids of the Bedouin. The artist, describing the picture he has drawn, says: "It was just as the sun was setting when we arrived at the collection of miserable mud hovels and dirty-looking tents which constitute the village. Having been previously warned against the dirt and vermin of the inn of the place, we had commissioned our dragoman to provide us tents in its garden. After a dinner which might have done justice to a better dining-hall—for, after all, we were obliged to dine in the inn, the mosquitoes and sand-flies having driven us away from our tents—our Arab sheik appeared and wished to know if we would like to see a native dance performed; so we lit our tobacco and sat down under the veranda. The night was very dark, and the Chinese lanterns hanging from the portico only gave sufficient light to distinguish our entertainers. Lying around in a semicircle were Arabs of all ages, dirty and ragged, squatting on the ground, or lounging against the portico of the house. Presently from out of the darkness which closed around our paper lanterns came shrill cries, and two hideous women appeared and entered the space cleared for the dancers. After snatching a cimeter from the scabbard of our shiek, and another from a by-stander, they approached us, still keeping up their weird cries, and advanced their faces to within an inch of ours, made horrible grimaces with their wrinkled tattooed faces, rolling their eyes, and showing their toothless gums. Skipping back a little, they would spring forward and make passes with their swords, as if to relieve us of our ears and noses. After these cheerful and amusing preliminaries they settled down to real business, whirled into the semicircle, and danced a *pas de deux*, flashing their swords through the air, while the rest of the women advanced and retired in two lines, clapping their hands and hooting. The first five minutes of this entertainment is indeed novel, but after that it becomes monotonous; so we gave the necessary *backshish* and retired to our tents, skirmished with the bugs and beetles in our beds, and fell asleep, while our sheik kept guard outside, for the inhabitants of the village are sad thieves."

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

A well-edited journal known as the *Jeweler, Silversmith, and Watchmaker* has just made its appearance, recast, under the title of *Art Industry*—a monthly, devoted to the interest of the art industrial trades. Occupying as it does hitherto vacant ground, and being profusely illustrated with very good engravings, it will probably receive a satisfactory share of patronage.

Professor Morse, since his return to Japan, has been diligently engaged in prosecuting investigations into the natural history and archæology of the coast region. During his stay at Jeddo he brought together a large mass of material of the most interesting character, the transmission of a portion of which to American museums, it is hoped, he will be able to bring about.

A movement has for some years been set on foot in England for opening the free libraries and museums in various towns to the public on Sundays. By an act of Parliament passed three or four years ago, all large towns are empowered, by a vote of the municipal council, to impose a rate for the establishment and maintenance of a free library, and although motions for availing themselves of the act have at present been defeated in several large towns, yet many others have adopted its provisions. By a recent vote, the Town Council of Manchester (Lancashire) decided by a majority of 28 to 20 to open the various free libraries in the town on Sunday. The Town Council of Maidstone (Kent) had some months before come to a similar decision with regard to its museums. In both cases the privilege is reported to be availed of by increasing numbers.

The Italian botanist Professor Caruel has recently proposed the division of the vegetable kingdom into five primary groups, setting aside the ancient classification into Phanerogamia and Cryptogamia, and that of Phanerogamia into Gymnospermia and Angiospermia. His groups are as follows, viz.: 1, Phanerogamia, or flowering plants, divided primarily into Monocotyledones and Dicotyledones; 2, Schistogamia, including the Characeæ only; 3, Prothallogamia, conterminous with Vascular Cryptogams, and divisible into Heterosporæ and Isosporæ; 4, Bryogamia, synonymous with Muscineæ, and divided into Musei and Hepaticæ; 5, Gymnogamia, corresponding to Thallophyta, an assemblage which Caruel believes will ultimately be broken up into several primary groups.

A company has lately been formed to explore the northern coast of Owen Stanley Peninsula, New Guinea, with especial reference to the gold deposits said to have been recently discovered there.

A magnificent chemical laboratory is about to be erected in Zurich for Professor Victor Meyer, a site and the sum of 600,000 francs having been given by the cantonal government. An additional amount will also be granted by the city. Professor Meyer, although only thirty years of age, is already one of the most popular professors of chemistry of the day, and his present laboratory is thronged with students of various nationalities.

It is many years since geographical science has sustained such a loss as the death of Dr. A. H. Petermann, which took place at Gotha on the 26th of September. Dr. Petermann was born in 1822, and obtained his education at Bleicherode, in Saxony. He received his first impulse toward geographical work at the Royal School at Potsdam, of which Professor Berghaus, the eminent geographer, was director, and with whom he was associated for six years as private secretary and librarian, assisting him in the preparation of his physical atlas. In 1845 Dr. Petermann went to Edinburgh, and remained there for two years, engaged with A. K. Johnston in getting up an English edition of the same physical atlas. About this time he wrote a large number of articles for the *Encyclopædia Britannica* and other English publications. In 1854 he was elected Professor of Geography at the University of Gotha, and shortly after became connected with the map-publishing establishment of Justus Perthes, in which he continued until the time of his death. The *Geographische Mittheilungen* (of which he was the editor), with its magnificent series of maps and geographical memoirs, has made his name familiar in every country, and constitutes by far the most important work of the kind ever undertaken. Dr. Petermann visited the United States in 1876, during the period of the Exhibition, and was a guest at the weekly conferences of Dom Pedro, Emperor of Brazil, held at the Continental Hotel, and to which were invited all the representative men of science who happened to be present at the Exhibition. The enjoyment of his visit was seriously marred by the intense heat prevalent at the time in Philadelphia.

Denmark is to be included among the countries in which science has been largely furthered by private liberality, a laboratory of scientific research having been recently endowed with the sum of about $260,000 by Mr. J. C. Jacobsen, of Copenhagen, a Danish gentleman who owns a large brewery in the neighborhood of that city. The endowment is to be administered by five persons nominated by the Danish Royal Academy of Sciences. A portion of the annual revenue is to be applied to keeping up the laboratories attached to the brewery for chemical and physiological researches into the industries of brewing and malting. The remainder, after a certain time, will be expended for the advancement of the various natural sciences, mathematics, philosophy, history, and philology. The first report of the work done in this laboratory has just been published, and embraces some important theoretical and practical observations.

The French Association for the Advancement of Science has decided to hold its next meeting in Rheims instead of Algiers, as had been expected.

In the summer of 1877 an expedition in the interest of the Princeton College Museum of Geology and Archæology was fitted out at that well-known seat of learning for the purpose of making explorations in the tertiary beds around Fort Bridger and in Central Colorado, especially with a view of securing specimens of some of the interesting fossil vertebrates, of which Professor Cope and Professor Marsh have described so many species. Six persons connected with Princeton College either as professors or students constituted the party, and the results of their labors were rich and varied beyond their expectation.

The objects obtained, since the return of the expedition, have been subjected to a critical investigation by experts, and No. 1 of the reports has just made its appearance in the form of a pamphlet of about 150 pages, with numerous illustrations. As might have been expected, the greater part of the collection consisted of species already known, and for the most part described. But in addition to these a considerable number of novelties rewarded the zeal of the explorers. These are described and many of them figured in the pamphlet referred to.

Not the least valuable part of the report consists of a systematic catalogue of the eocene vertebrates of Wyoming, as compiled from all accessible sources. Of the genera mentioned there are 70 belonging to the mammals, 3 to the birds, 27 to the reptiles and amphibians, and 17 to the fishes. Of species there are 114 of mammals, 7 of birds, 79 of reptiles and amphibians, and 51 of fishes, making a total of 251 species—certainly a very satisfactory showing for a portion of the extinct vertebrate fauna of the West.

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

A colored brother was telling his young friend that he ought to jine the church. Said George, "I would, but de temptation to do wrong is too strong for me." "Whar's yer backbone, dat ye can't rose up and stand temptation?" exclaimed Brother Peter. "I was dat way myself once. Right in dis yere town I had a chance to steal a pa'r of boots—mighty fine ones, too. Nobody was dar to see me, and I reached out my hand, and de debbil said take 'em. Den a good spirit whispered for me to let dem boots alone." "An' you didn't take 'em?" "No, Sah; not much. I took a pa'r o' cheap shoes off de shelf, an' I left dem boots alone."

Mrs. Smith. "Mary, you'll find an épergne in the closet. Put this large bouquet in it, and place it in the centre of the dinner table."

Mary (*taking the flowers*). "Faix, I'm thinking Meestress Smith has quare idees of itiquet intirely. Och, that I shud iver see the day when I shud be towld to put sich purty flowers intil an ould apron, and thin set the same on a dacent Christian dinner table! Fhat will himself say whin he comes home from the sthore, I wonder?"

When an artist climbs over a fence to get a nearer view of a handsome bull-dog, he must take the chances of his sketching the dog, or the dog's ketching him.

Wives should always sit up for their husbands instead of getting their servants to do so. It makes two hours' difference in their arrival.

A Scotch witness somewhat given to prevarication was severely handled by a cross-examining counsel. "How far is it between the two farms?" said the counsel. "By the road it's twa mile." "Yes, but on your oath, how far is it as the crow flies?" "I dinna ken; I never was a crow."

When a reporter attends a trotting match he tries to write a racy account of it.

Why can not two slender persons ever become great friends?—Because they will always be slight acquaintances.

Queen Victoria asked the King of Siam if he would like to be decorated, and the old fellow said, "Yes, if you'll take me just as Siam."

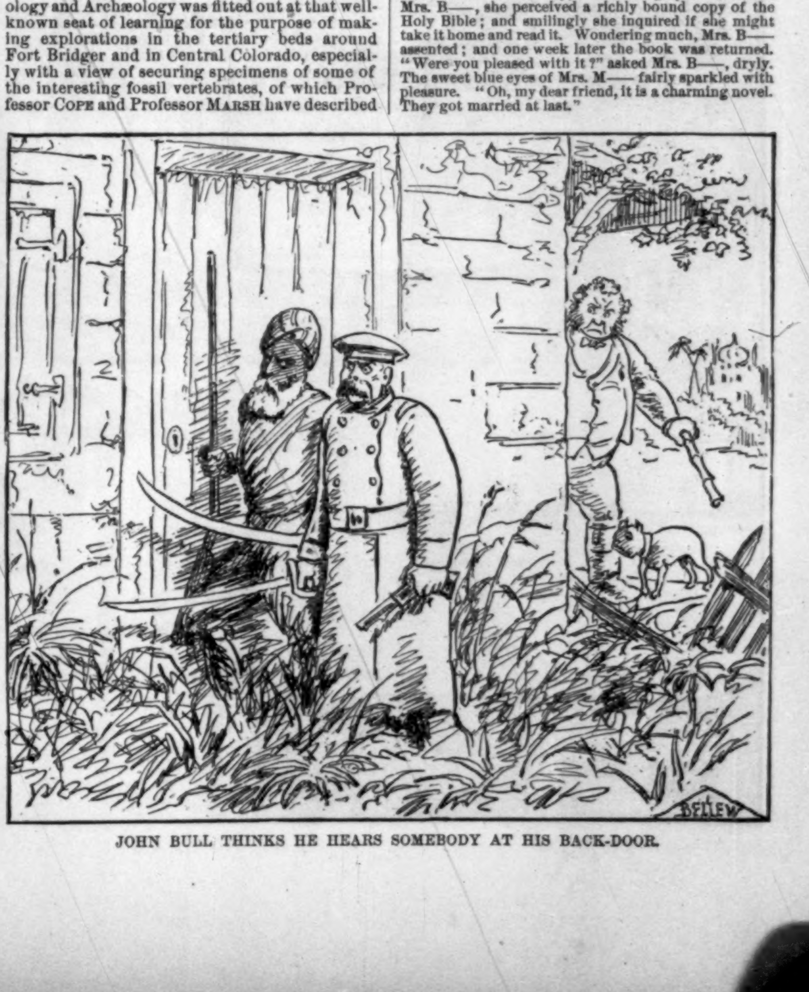
"Whither thou goest, I ghost," is what Hamlet said to the materialization of his deceased progenitor.

"These Magnolias is improvin'," as the Gold Hill miner thoughtfully remarked, the other day, when a Chinaman blew a hole through a white loafer who had just spit in his face.

A clergyman who was recently called up to hold services in the State-prison at Sing Sing prefaced his remarks to the prisoners by saying that he was "glad to see so large a number present."

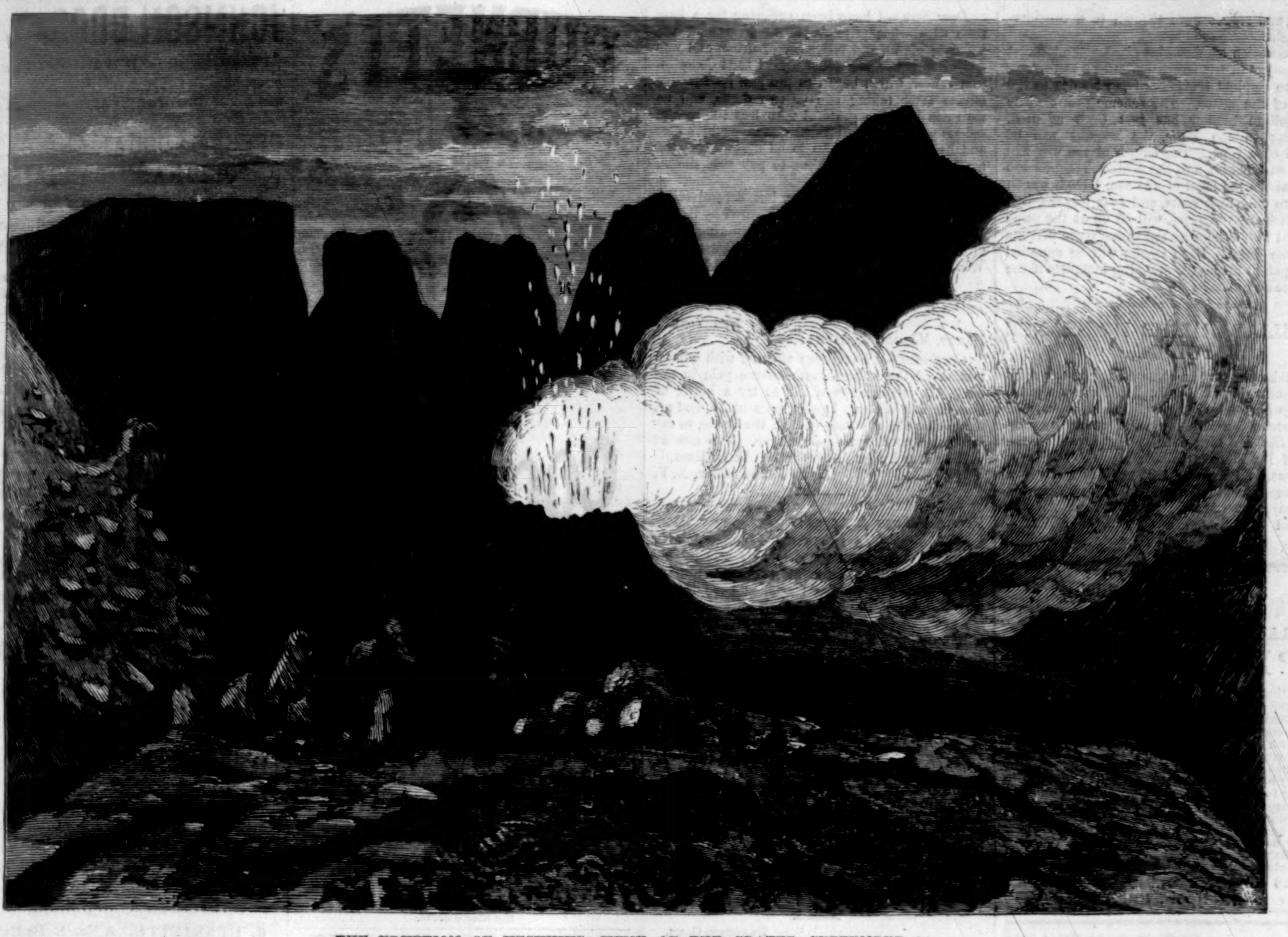
A young doctor in Norwalk spends his leisure hours in practicing on the cornet, and passers-by, thinking an amputation is going on inside, are deluded as to the number of the man's patients.

Mrs. M—— is beautiful, rich, and fashionable, but is unable to read. One day, while calling upon her friend Mrs. B——, she perceived a richly bound copy of the Holy Bible; and smilingly she inquired if she might take it home and read it. Wondering much, Mrs. B—— assented; and one week later the book was returned. "Were you pleased with it?" asked Mrs. B——, dryly. The sweet blue eyes of Mrs. M—— fairly sparkled with pleasure. "Oh, my dear friend, it is a charming novel. They got married at last."



JOHN BULL THINKS HE HEARS SOMEBODY AT HIS BACK-DOOR.

"WITH PRIDE UPON HER BROW."—Drawn by E. A. Abbey.—[See Page 890.]



THE ERUPTION OF VESUVIUS—VIEW OF THE CRATER, SEPTEMBER 26.

THE ERUPTION OF VESUVIUS.

EIGHTEEN hundred years ago the flourishing cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum were buried beneath the ashes rained down upon them from the crater of Vesuvius. After that for a thousand years only seven eruptions are recorded. In the next hundred years there were two more; then for five centuries only two very slight outbreaks are known to have occurred. In the year 1631, however, the protracted rest was broken. The mountain had been so long dormant that it was forgotten that it had ever been in eruption. The walls of the crater were covered with forests harboring the wild boar and other game; its bottom had grassy plains, on which cattle quietly grazed; the slopes of the mountain were cultivated up to the foot of the cone. Suddenly, in the latter part of December, to the amazement and dismay of the inhabitants, began one of the most terrific eruptions recorded in the history of Vesuvius. After violent and repeated shocks of earthquake the volcano burst out with tremendous noise. The pine-shaped mass of vapor and ashes rose far above the clouds, and spreading in every direction, covered a portion of Italy with a thick layer of volcanic sand and dust, destroying all vegetation. The rain of ashes extended beyond the Adriatic. Torrents of hot mud and seven streams of liquid lava, rushing with unusual rapidity from the crater and the foot of the cone to the sea, finished the work of destruction. The beautiful city of Torre del Greco and others were overwhelmed, and almost entirely destroyed. From that time on eruptions have succeeded each other at intervals of rarely more than ten years, and usually less. Of all these that of 1794 was the grandest and most destructive.

To-day the eyes of the world are again turned toward the burning mountain. For two years past Vesuvius has been in an eruptive state, and lava has been steadily rising within the cone. The cup is full and must run over, but those who know predict that it will not be a violent eruption. The overrunning lava will present a beautiful spectacle, but nothing more. Telegrams from all points have reached Naples asking for immediate information when the event comes off, and the streets of the city are thronged every night with people watching the reflection of the internal fires. Our picture on this page was sketched by the artist September 26. The flames

THE HOLY LAND—A DANCE AT JERICHO.—[SEE PAGE 895.]

shot up, and stones were thrown to a considerable height.

The condition of Vesuvius gives some interest to the project of the construction of a railway intended to conduct travellers from Naples to the margin of the crater. The scheme proposed by a Neapolitan banker has just been adopted. According to the *Italie*, the wagons will be dragged by a rope. The length of the way will be only 840 meters, and the altitude reached 490 meters above the level of the sea. Each wagon will have only four seats, and four wagons, carrying sixteen passengers, will go up at the same time that four others loaded with sixteen persons will come down. Each wagon will be supplied with a patent brake for stopping instantly if the rope breaks.

A RELIABLE LIFE INSURANCE POLICY.

We take pleasure in commending to our readers a thoroughly safe and reliable life insurance agency, whose funds or assets are inexhaustible. It is a stock company operating under the joint title—*Health*. Life policies are issued in the form of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets (which, if taken as directed, insure the system against disease), upon payment of a very small fee. All the principal druggists are constituted agents.—[*Com.*]

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—See article in the *Civil Service Gazette.*

Sold only in soldered tins, labelled

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, Eng.

DONT NEGLECT YOUR TEETH

IN THE GOLDEN AGE OF GIRLHOOD

Preserve the beauty of the teeth with **SOZODONT**, and then, when the hair is silvered and the eyes dimmed with years, the mouth will still reveal two glittering rows of unsullied ivory.

SOZODONT

Is a wholesome Botanical preparation and has a refreshing effect upon the mouth. *Repulsive Breath*, arising from Catarrh or use of tobacco and liquors, is completely neutralized by the use of Sozodont. It removes discolorations, imparts a glittering whiteness to the enamel, and renders the decomposition of the teeth impossible.

A FORTY-PAGE CATALOGUE OF HARPER'S BAZAR

Cut Paper Patterns,

In which the Latest Styles are illustrated in the most superb and artistic manner, will be sent, postage free, to any address, on receipt of Ten Cents. Address

HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Square, N. Y.

A NEW HORSE SHOE.

MADE OF WELDED STEEL AND IRON, WITH CONTINUOUS CALK.

Acknowledged by **Veterinary Surgeons, Prominent Horsemen,** and **all** who have used it, to be **the best shoe in the world.** It is a continuation of the shell of the hoof, and gives an equal bearing all around. It **prevents interfering, lameness,** and **all evils** resulting from the use of the ordinary shoe. By its use horses having **quarter cracks, tender feet,** and **corns travel with perfect ease.** Trial set, with nails, sent on receipt of $1 00. Send for illustrated pamphlet to The John D. Billing's Patent Horse Shoe Co., 265 Broadway, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA WOOD CUFF BUTTONS,

Made from beautiful hard wood growing in California, with Ornamental Initial, engraved to order, any letter, 50 cents. Monogram to order, $1 by mail—three sizes, small, medium, or large.

M. S. HOMAN & CO., Oakland, California.

C. STEHR, Manufacturer of **Meerschaum Pipes & Cigar Holders.** Wholesale and retail. Send for Circular and Price-List. **347 Broome St., N.Y.** Medal awarded at Centennial, 1876.

HOYT'S DYSPEPSIA CURE.

To the despondent Dyspeptic we say give this remedy a fair trial, and be convinced. Thousands testify of its efficacy. Ask your Druggist for it, or send to the General Depot, STARR H. AMBLER & CO., 36 Vesey St., N.Y. Treatise on Dyspepsia sent free on application.

SURE REMEDY FOR BALDNESS. Prescription **Free** to any person who will agree to pay $1, when a new growth of Hair, Whiskers or Mustaches is actually produced. Sanderson & Co., 2 Clinton Place, New York.

18 ELEGANT New Style Chromo Cards, with name, 10c., postpaid. Geo. I. Reed & Co., Nassau, N.Y.

Dear Sirs,—I have been suffering for a long time with what physicians call disease of the prostate gland, and retention of urine, and was unable to obtain any relief until I used Constitution Water, which began to produce its curative effects after taking one or two doses, and no man can be more grateful than I at the results—having suffered all that a man could suffer and live, and rather than to be deprived of the medicine, I would be willing to pay *fifty dollars* a bottle for it.

It has not only cured me, but several other officers in my district have been cured by it, and I would recommend everybody suffering from any disease of the kidneys to use Constitution Water. Richard Lush.

Sergeant 9th Ward Police.

New York City.

New York.

Messrs. Morgan & Allen:

Gentlemen,—I have been afflicted with inflammation of the kidneys, with severe pain in the back. A friend advised me to try a bottle of Constitution Water. I procured a bottle, and after taking the contents of half the bottle, to my astonishment the pain had left me. I am now as well as ever I was. Yours truly, H. B. Kirk,

58 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Bridgeport, Conn.

Messrs. Morgan & Allen:

Gentlemen,—For two years I suffered with backache to such an extent that I was unable to give my business the attention it required. The physicians to whom I applied gave me no relief. Two bottles of Constitution Water cured me in about three weeks. I say cured, because it is now more than a year since I have taken any of the medicine, and there has been no return of the trouble. Yours respectfully,

George Turney.

New Rochelle, N.Y.

Messrs. Morgan & Allen:

Gentlemen,—Constitution Water has done all you said it would for diabetes. Its curative properties are most wonderful. Many thanks for the interest you have manifested, and the promptness with which you have answered all questions. If you are a parent, you can fully appreciate my feelings towards you. With my best wishes for your success, I am most respectfully yours,

A. B. Corwine.

Danbury, Conn.

Messrs. Morgan & Allen:

Gentlemen,—I feel it to be my duty to make the following statement in regard to Constitution Water. Having been treated by our best physicians for inflammation of the kidneys and disease of the heart, and with little or no relief, I was induced to try Constitution Water, and in twenty-four hours was feeling better. In a week the swelling was gone from my limbs, and I had my boots on, walking about. Have used but three bottles, and to-day am as well as I ever was in all my life. Very truly yours,

Frederick F. Wood.

Wysore, Bradford Co., Pa.

Messrs. Morgan & Allen, New York:

Dear Sirs,—I find the Constitution Water an excellent remedy for the diseases for which it is recommended. I have used a considerable of it in my practice with entire success. I have on hand a case of enlarged prostate gland, with irritability of the neck of the bladder, which I cannot relieve with anything as well as Constitution Water. You will please send me one half dozen bottles by express as soon as possible. I expect you to make the usual discount which you make to druggists and physicians, to be collected by the express company on delivery of the goods. Oliver D. Styles, M.D.

CHILDHOOD WEAKNESS.

Scarcely any child from three to eight years of age can retain its urine during the night. The mother or nurse, on putting the little fellows in bed at night, caution them, but it is of no use, they cannot help it. It is not only disagreeable to themselves, but ruins the bedding. One bottle of Constitution Water, given in doses of fifteen to forty drops (according to age), three times a day, morning, noon, and night, will surely cure this troublesome disease of childhood.

Constitution Water has been pronounced by the medical faculty and the public to be the most wonderful remedy for the stomach, liver, kidneys, and bladder that has ever been offered. *It is not a spring water*, but a preparation by an eminent physician.

40 DROPS OF **Constitution Water,**

THREE TIMES A DAY,

CURES

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
STONE IN THE BLADDER,
CATARRH OF THE BLADDER,
DIABETES, GRAVEL,
BRICKDUST DEPOSIT.

For Female Complaints a Specialty.

For sale by all Druggists. Send for Circular.

MORGAN & ALLEN, 59 John St., N. Y.

BURNETT'S

COCOAINE FOR THE HAIR

It softens the hair when harsh and dry. It soothes the irritated scalp. It affords the richest lustre. It prevents the hair from falling off. It promotes its healthy, vigorous growth. It is not greasy nor sticky. It leaves no disagreeable odor. It kills dandruff.

MINTON'S ART AND ENAMELED **TILES**

China Works, Stoke-upon-Trent.

Also, The CAMPBELL BRICK & TILE Co's Encaustic and Geometrical Floor Tiles, Mosaics, &c.

THOS. ASPINWALL & SON,

604 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

The only representatives in the United States for the above firms.

HUNTER'S Perfection Rotary Flour & Meal **SIFTER**

MIXER, SCOOP, MEASURE, WEIGHER, Rice Washer, Egg Beater, Tomato, Wine, Starch, and Fruit Strainer. 11 of the most useful and necessary articles combined and sold for 65 cts. Only Sifter in the world that can be taken in four parts to clean. 75,000 *sold in 180 days. 200,000 now in use. Every housekeeper wants it.* Send **65c. for small or $1.00 for large sample,** or stamp for catalogue. **Good Agents wanted,** *male and female.* **J. M. HUNTER,** Sole Manf'r, **30 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.**

FREE! FREE! FREE! An immense Descriptive Catalogue of Novels, Song Books, Music, Negro Farces, Acting Plays, Letter Writers, Fortune Tellers, Reciters, Cook Books, Speakers, Dialogues, Joke Books, Ready Reckoners, Playing Cards, Books on Magic, Ventriloquism, Swimming, Boxing, Draughts, Cricket, Base Ball; Clog Shoes, Burnt Cork, Wigs, Face Preparations, &c., unequalled and unattainable elsewhere. Mailed free upon application to C. T. DE WITT, Publisher, 33 Rose St., N. Y.

To CONSUMPTIVES AND INVALIDS.

Use WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITE of LIME and SODA. For **Consumption, Weak Lungs, Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis** and General Debility it is an acknowledged Specific Remedy, proved by **20 years' experience. TRY IT.**

Price, $1 and $2 per bottle. Prepared only by **WINCHESTER & CO., Chemists,** Sold by Druggists. **36 John St., New York.**

Harper's European Guide-Book FOR 1878.

By W. Pembroke Fetridge.

IN 3 VOLS. PRICE, $3 00 PER VOL.

The Volumes sold separately.

Vol. I. Great Britain, Ireland, France, Belgium, and Holland.

Vol. II. Germany, Austria, Italy, and the East.

Vol. III. Switzerland, Russia, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, and Spain.

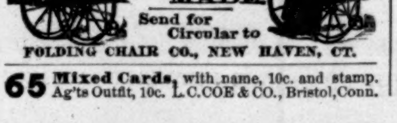
☞ *Either of the Volumes sent by mail on receipt of Three Dollars.*

HARPER'S PHRASE-BOOK: French Without a Master, German Without a Master, Italian Without a Master. By W. Pembroke Fetridge. Complete in one volume. Price, $1 50.

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

NO BETTER PRESENT FOR AN INVALID.

INVALID RECLINING ROLLING CHAIRS.



THE BEST MADE.

Send for Circular to

FOLDING CHAIR CO., NEW HAVEN, CT.

65 Mixed Cards, with name, 10c. and stamp. Ag'ts Outfit, 10c. L. C. COE & CO., Bristol, Conn.

JOHNSON BROS. & CO.

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS,

Wholesale House, 600 & 602 Broadway, NEW YORK, | Retail House, 34 & 36 East 14th St., Union Square, N. Y.,

OFFER UNUSUAL AND EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS

in French and American Felt and Velvet Hats and Bonnets, English and American Straw Goods, Ribbons, Velvets, Plushes, Satins, Silks, Laces, French Flowers and Feathers, Dress and Cloak Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Ladies' and Children's Underwear, Berlin Wools and Fancy Worsted Work, Fancy Goods, &c.

Catalogues and Samples sent on application.

Goods Sent by Mail or Express.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

KURTZ Portraits, MADISON SQUARE.

BRANCH: **Old Post-Office Building,** Nassau Street.

FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY.

CENTS

1. **IS HE POPENJOY?** A Novel. By Anthony Trollope 15
2. **HISTORY OF A CRIME.** By Victor Hugo 10
3. **THE RUSSIANS OF TO-DAY** 10
4. **PAUL KNOX, PITMAN.** A Novel. By John Berwick Harwood 10
5. **MY HEART'S IN THE HIGHLANDS.** A Novel. By the Author of "The Sun-Maid" 10
6. **HENRIETTE.** A Novel. By Ernest Daudet. Translated by Laura E. Kendall 10
7. **CHRISTINE BROWNLEE'S ORDEAL.** A Novel. By Mary Patrick. 15
8. **A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.** A Romance. By Leon Brook 10
9. **HONOR'S WORTH.** A Novel. By Meta Orred 15
10. **KINGSDENE.** A Novel. By the Hon. Mrs. Fetherstonhaugh 10
11. **CLEVEDEN.** A Novel. By Stephen Yorke 10
12. **THE PEOPLE OF TURKEY:** Twenty Years' Residence among Bulgarians, Greeks, Albanians, Turks, and Armenians. By a Consul's Daughter and Wife. Edited by Stanley Lane Poole 15
13. **THE YOUNG DUKE.** A Novel. By Benjamin Disraeli (The Earl of Beaconsfield, K.G.) 15
14. **HAVERHOLME; or, The Apotheosis of Jingo.** A Satire. By Edward Jenkins 10
15. **"BONNIE LESLEY."** A Novel. By Mrs. Herbert Martin 15
16. **THE LIFE OF THE RIGHT HON. BENJAMIN DISRAELI, Earl of Beaconsfield, K.G.** Two Portraits... 10
17. **SELECTED POEMS OF MATTHEW ARNOLD** 10
18. **THE BUBBLE REPUTATION.** A Novel. By Katharine King 15
19. **AMONG ALIENS.** A Novel. By Mrs. Frances E. Trollope. Illustrated.... 15
20. **GUY LIVINGSTONE; or "Thorough."** A Novel. By Geo. A. Lawrence 10
21. **TIME SHALL TRY.** A Novel. By F. E. M. Notley 15
22. **EVELINA.** A Novel. By Frances Burney (Madame D'Arblay) 15
23. **THE BACHELOR OF THE ALBANY.** A Novel 10
24. **AULD LANG SYNE.** A Novel. By the Author of "The Wreck of the *Grosvenor*" 10
25. **MACLEOD OF DARE.** A Novel. By William Black, Author of "A Princess of Thule," "Madcap Violet," &c. (*Nearly Ready*) 10

Published by HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

☞ Harper & Brothers *will send any of the above works by mail, postage prepaid, to any part of the United States, on receipt of the price.*

PLAYS, Tableaux, Dialogues, Recitations, Colored Fire, Wigs, Moustaches, &c. Catalogues sent free by Happy Hours Company, No. 5 Beekman St., New York.

Rogers' Statuary.
$10 and upward.
"THE PHOTOGRAPH."
Price $15 for the Pair.
Illustrated Catalogues may be had on application, or will be mailed, by enclosing 10c. to
JOHN ROGERS,
1155 Broadway, N. Y.,
Corner 27th Street.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF MEAT. FINEST AND CHEAPEST MEAT FLAVORING STOCK FOR SOUPS, MADE DISHES, AND SAUCES.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF MEAT "Is a success and a boon for which nations should feel grateful."—See "Medical Press," "Lancet," "British Medical Journal," &c. CAUTION.—Genuine only with the fac-simile of Baron Liebig's Signature in Blue Ink across the Label.
"Consumption in England increased tenfold in ten years."

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF MEAT. To be had of all Storekeepers, Grocers, and Chemists. Sole Agents for the United States (wholesale only), C. DAVID & CO., 43 Mark Lane, London, England.

OPIUM
Habit Cured.
A CERTAIN AND SURE CURE.
Large Reduction in Prices. *A Trial Bottle Free.*
MRS. J. A. DROLLINGER, LAPORTE, IND.
Box 1038. (Formerly Mrs. Dr. S. B. Collins.)

BEWARE of COUNTERFEITS & IMITATIONS!
BOKER'S BITTERS
The best Stomach Bitters known, containing most valuable medicinal properties in all cases of Bowel complaints; a sure specific against Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, &c. A fine cordial in itself, if taken pure. It is also most excellent for mixing with other cordials, wines, &c. Comparatively the cheapest Bitters in existence.
L. FUNKE, Jr., Sole Agent,
P. O. Box 1029. No. 78 John St., N. Y.

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—A grand combination of artistic attractions in the Nov. No. of Demorest's Monthly now ready, including fine oil pictures in colors, steel engravings, and a host of other literary attractions; 25 cts. in stamps, post free. Yearly, $3, with two splendid oil pictures—"Leon's Bride" and "Rock of Ages," 17x21 in. to each subscriber. Splendid inducements for agents. Address
W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, 17 E. 14th St., N. Y.

COMPOUND OXYGEN The new cure for *Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Headache, etc., by a revitalizing process.*
REMARKABLE CURES *have been made in Chronic and Nervous Diseases, which are attracting wide attention.*
REFER BY PERMISSION To Rt. Rev. Jno. J. Keane, Bishop of Richmond, Va.; Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, Gen. Fitz Henry Warren, T. S. Arthur, and others who have used and *been largely benefited by this treatment.*
SENT FREE! Brochure [200 pp.] with many testimonials to *most remarkable cures.* DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1112 Girard St., Phila.

THEY ALL DO IT!

CAXTON PRESS,
Self-Inking, only $13.
COLUMBIAN PRESS, Self-Inking, from $25 to $56; will do the work of a $250 Press. Presses from $3 50. Send stamp for catalogue to CURTIS & MITCHELL, 15 Federal St., Boston, Mass. Established 1847.

LAFLIN'S Parlor Rowing Apparatus. Price complete $10. Grand Medal American Institute and Paris Exhibition. A complete gymnasium in your house. Fifty different exercises for both sexes. The only apparatus invented by a professional athlete of ten years' teaching in European and American colleges. Send 3c. stamp for illustrated book on physical culture.
J. M. LAFLIN, 35 Union Sq. and 108 B'way, N. Y. City.

MAGIC LANTERNS AND STEREOPTICONS
for PUBLIC, SUNDAY-SCHOOL & HOME EXHIBITIONS.
120 PAGE CATALOGUE FREE
VIEWS ILLUSTRATING ALL SUBJECTS
C. T. MILLIGAN.
728 CHESTNUT ST. PHILADA.

THE AUTOMATIC HOLDER IS THE EYE-GLASS
Safest device for carrying glasses. No breaking, no entanglement of cord, as it is reeled up when not used. Is handy and *warranted.* Mailed for 25c. Circulars free.
KETCHAM & MCDOUGALL, M'f'rs, 4 Liberty Place, N. Y.

$15 SHOT GUN! A double-barrel gun, bar or front action locks; warranted genuine twist barrels, & a good shooter, or no sale: with Flask, Pouch, and a Wad Cutter, for $15. Can be sent C.O.D. with privilege to examine before paying. Send stamp for Catalogue. Reduced Prices and Large Discounts.
P. POWELL & SON, Gun Dealers, 238 Main St., Cincinnati.

AGENTS READ THIS.
We will pay Agents a Salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. *We mean what we say.* Sample free. Address SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich.

Cheapest Toy Lantern to Best Stereopticon
MAGIC LANTERN AND 60 VIEWS ONLY $25.
CATALOGUE FREE! OUTFITS WANTED!
Great Needham Musical Marvel. { THEO. J. HARBACH, 809 Filbert St., Philada., Pa.

CARDS! 25 Swiss Motto and Ocean Shells, 15c.; 50, no 2 alike, 10c.; 25 Scroll, 10c. All for 25c., with name. Agent's Outfit, 10c. L. I. CARD CO., Brooklyn, N. Y.

$2 *Self-Inker* CHARM PRESS. 2x3 in. 100 Long Printing Types, Roller, Ink, Reglets, Leads, Type Case, Cards, and Outside Case—*all for* $3. 6 *Larger Sizes.* Stamp for Catalogue.
W. C. EVANS, 50 N. Ninth St., Phila., Pa.

$350 A MONTH—AGENTS WANTED—36 best selling articles in the world; one sample *free.* Address Jay Bronson, Detroit, Mich.

50 FANCY CARDS, *all styles,* name in Gilt, 15c. Try us. SCHELL BROS., Smith's Landing, N. Y.

JUST PUBLISHED.

Illustrated History of Ancient Literature,

CLASSICAL AND ORIENTAL.

BY JOHN D. QUACKENBOS, A.M., M.D.

ACCOMPANIED WITH COLORED MAPS AND ENGRAVINGS.

MAILING PRICE, $1 50. INTRODUCTION, $1 00. EXCHANGE, 75 cts.

The Aim of this work is to present a full account of the literatures of ancient nations, from the earliest times, in a popular and attractive form. It thus, in effect, traces the history of human thought, and furnishes a key to the intellectual development of our race.

The Plan pursued is to give a clear and continuous outline of each literature as a whole, but at the same time to make its distinguished writers stand out in bold relief in connection with their great masterpieces. Accordingly, brief biographical notices are from time to time introduced, accompanied with carefully selected extracts as specimens of the author's style and genius.

The Scope of the work is comprehensive. It begins at the beginning, and leaves untouched no great creations of the human mind in any age or country that are now extant. Before taking up the productions of Greece and Rome, the author treats fully of those precious remains of Oriental literatures that have recently been brought to light, dealing in turn with the Sanscrit, Persian, Chinese, Hebrew, Chaldean, Assyrian, Arabic, Phœnician, and Egyptian.

The Style is attractive in the extreme. There is no presentation of dry statistics, but the book is lively and readable throughout, and calculated to produce a taste for further pursuit of the subject.

Comparative Philology, which has recently received so much attention from European scholars, is incidentally treated, and its most important facts are intelligibly set forth.

The history of literature should be made a branch of the academic curriculum. In no other way can current allusions to the writers and works of other ages and countries be understood, or a well-grounded knowledge of our own language and literature be obtained. Where there is no time for making this branch a separate study, Dr. Quackenbos's "History of Ancient Literature" may be used with advanced classes in place of a Reader. The selections, embodying the choicest passages of Oriental and Classical genius, will serve admirably for elocutionary purposes; and by questioning the class on what has been read after each lesson, it will be found that a surprising amount of information will be treasured up with but little expenditure of time or labor.

THE PRINCIPLES OF RHETORIC.

BY ADAMS S. HILL,

PROFESSOR OF RHETORIC AND ORATORY IN HARVARD COLLEGE.

MAILING PRICE, $1 17. INTRODUCTION, 75 cts. EXCHANGE, 67 cts.

From NEWTON BATEMAN, *President of Knox College, Galesburg, Ill.*

The Principles of Rhetoric by Prof. Hill is a good book. I am much pleased with its fresh, original, common-sense treatment of the subject.

From G. W. CLINTON, *Regent of the University, Buffalo, N. Y.*

I have derived pleasure, and I hope improvement, from a perusal of the Principles of Rhetoric and their Application, by Adams S. Hill, Prof. of Rhetoric and Oratory in Harvard College. In my opinion, this work is admirable in its arrangement, and approaches perfection in its execution. The style is wonderfully clear, and the treatment very full. It seems to me a book which deserves a place on the desk of every working literary person, and the widest use in teaching.

From GALUSHA ANDERSON, *President of Chicago University, Chicago, Ill.*

I have examined with great pleasure the work on Rhetoric by Prof. Hill of Harvard University. The arrangement of the topics treated in the work is natural and admirable. The style is simple and clear, and the discussions are thorough. I am glad to see that Prof. Hill strikes such vigorous blows against the pedantic criticism with which we have been afflicted, to some extent, during the past few years. Every man, whether he belongs to the schools or not, who wishes to improve his style of writing or speaking, will find in this book of Prof. Hill's just the help that he needs.

From P. S. BAKER, *Professor of Natural Science and English, Indiana Asbury University, Greencastle, Ind.*

The general analysis is strong and logical, and the illustrations from the best English classics are so rich and apt as to make the work a charm even to the casual reader.

From JAMES H. BLODGETT, *Superintendent of Schools, Rockford, Ill.*

Hill's Rhetoric is independent in its statement of principles, clear in its illustrations, and it must prove a helpful book to those who wish to use the English language correctly and forcibly. The fulness of its critical quotations from the familiar standards of English literature gives it an interesting value.

From MOSES MARSTON, *Professor of English Language, State University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn.*

I have given Hill's Rhetoric a careful examination, and am much pleased with it. It is clear, pointed, and practical. For the ground it covers it is admirable. The author has accomplished just what he undertook.

A catalogue and descriptive circulars of our school and college text-books will be mailed free to any teacher or school-officer on application. Correspondence regarding books for examination, terms of introduction, &c., is solicited.

HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers,
Franklin Square, New York.

SALESMEN WANTED $125 A Month and Expenses selling to DEALERS CIGARS. SAMPLES FREE. Send 3c. STAMP to insure answer. S. FOSTER & CO., Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS Wanted to sell Dr. Chase's 2000 Recipe Book. *New Price-List.* You double your money. Address Dr. CHASE's Printing House, Ann Arbor, Mich.

DOUBLE-Breasted Olive Brown Overcoats, with large horn buttons, are popular with stylish young men.

SEND N. E. DAWSON, War Office, Washington, stamp for *Shorthand* news. Send 10c. for [illegible].

60 Chromo and Perfumed Cards (no 3 alike), Name in Gold and Jet, 10c. CLINTON BROS., Clintonville, Ct.

BIG PAY to sell our Rubber Printing Stamps. Samples free. TAYLOR BROS. & CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

A 32 column monthly STORY PAPER a year with 50 printed Gold Leaf Cards, FREE in GEM case, 25 cts. Eagle Printing Co., Springfield, Mass.

BIG PAY.—With Stencil Outfits. What costs 4 cts. sells rapidly for 50 cts. Catalogue *free.* S. M. SPENCER, 112 Wash'n St., Boston, Mass.

GOLD Any worker can make $12 a day at home. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

AGENTS.—BOSTON NOVELTY CO., Boston, Mass., M'f'rs of Notions, Novelties. Catalogue free.

$66 A week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

HARPER & BROTHERS' LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

I.
THE CERAMIC ART. A Compendium of the History and Manufacture of Pottery and Porcelain. By JENNIE J. YOUNG. With 464 Illustrations. 8vo, Cloth, $5 00.

II.
SCIENTIFIC MEMOIRS, being Experimental Contributions to a Knowledge of Radiant Energy. By JOHN WILLIAM DRAPER, M.D., LL.D., President of the Faculty of Science in the University of New York, Author of "A Treatise on Human Physiology," "History of the Intellectual Development of Europe," "History of the American Civil War," &c. With a Portrait. 8vo, Cloth, $3 00.

III.
ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF ANCIENT LITERATURE, Oriental and Classical: Accompanied with Engravings and Colored Maps. By JOHN D. QUACKENBOS, A.M., M.D. 12mo, Cloth, $1 50.

IV.
SHAKESPEARE'S HAMLET. Edited, with Notes, by WILLIAM J. ROLFE, A.M., formerly Head Master of the High School, Cambridge, Mass. With Engravings. 16mo, Cloth, 70 cents.

Uniform with *Rolfe's English Classics:* The Merchant of Venice.—Julius Cæsar.—The Tempest.—Henry VIII.—Richard II.—Macbeth.—A Midsummer-Night's Dream.—Henry V.—As You Like It.—Goldsmith's Select Poems.—Gray's Select Poems. Square 16mo, Cloth, Illustrated, 70 cents per volume; Paper, 50 cents per volume.

V.
CONTRIBUTIONS TO OPERATIVE SURGERY AND SURGICAL PATHOLOGY. By J. M. CARNOCHAN, M.D. With Illustrations drawn from Nature. Parts IV. and V. (double number), $1 00; Part III. 75 cents; Parts I. and II. (double number), $1 00.

VI.
A PRIMER OF ENGLISH LITERATURE: Classical Period. By EUGENE LAWRENCE. 32mo, Paper, 25 cents; Cloth, 40 cents. Uniform with *Lawrence's Primers of Greek, Latin, and Mediæval Literature.*

VII.
VILLAGES AND VILLAGE LIFE, with Hints for their Improvement. By NATHANIEL HILLYER EGLESTON. Post 8vo, Cloth, $1 75.

VIII.
SELECTED POEMS OF MATTHEW ARNOLD. 4to, Paper, 10 cents.

IX.
THE LIFE OF THE RIGHT HON. BENJAMIN DISRAELI, Earl of Beaconsfield, K.G. With Two Portraits. 4to, Paper, 10 cents.

X.
SIR ROGER DE COVERLEY. From *The Spectator.* With Notes by W. HENRY WILLS. 32mo, Paper, 25 cents; Cloth, 40 cents.

XI.
ENGLISH MEN OF LETTERS. Edited by JOHN MORLEY. 12mo, Cloth, 75 cents per volume.

The following volumes are now ready: Samuel Johnson. By LESLIE STEPHEN.—Edward Gibbon. By J. C. MORISON.—Sir Walter Scott. By R. H. HUTTON.

XII.
THE STUDENT'S ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY. The History of the Christian Church during the First Ten Centuries: from its Foundation to the Full Establishment of the Holy Roman Empire and the Papal Power. By PHILIP SMITH, B.A. Illustrated. 12mo, Cloth, $1 75. Uniform with the *Student's Series.*

XIII.
THE PEOPLE OF TURKEY: Twenty Years' Residence among Bulgarians, Greeks, Albanians, Turks, and Armenians. By a Consul's Daughter and Wife. Edited by STANLEY LANE POOLE. 4to, Paper, 15 cents.

THE NEW NOVELS

PUBLISHED BY

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

**** These Novels are in Paper, except where otherwise specified.*

The Bachelor of the Albany. 10 cents.

Evelina. By FRANCES BURNEY (Madame D'ARBLAY). 15 cents.

Cousin Polly's Gold Mine. By MRS. A. E. PORTER. 40 cents.

Time Shall Try. By F. E. M. NOTLEY. 15 cents.

Behind Blue Glasses. By F. W. HACKLÄNDER. Translated by Mary A. Robinson. 20 cents.

Like unto Like. By SHERWOOD BONNER. 75 cents.

The Romance of a Back Street. By F. W. ROBINSON. 15 cents.

Guy Livingstone; or, "Thorough." By GEORGE A. LAWRENCE. 10 cents.

Among Aliens. By MRS. F. E. TROLLOPE. Illustrated. 15 cents.

Old Slip Warehouse. By MARY A. DENISON. 60 cents.

The Bubble Reputation. By KATHARINE KING. 15 cts.

Professor Pressensee. By JOHN ESTEN COOKE. 25 cts.

Blush Roses. By CLARA FRANCIS MORSE. 50 cents.

"Bonnie Lesley." By MRS. HERBERT MARTIN. 15 cts.

Squire Paul. By HANS WARRING. Translated from the German by Mary A. Robinson. 25 cents.

Kilrogan Cottage. By MATILDA DESPARD. 60 cents.

The Young Duke. By BENJAMIN DISRAELI (The Earl of Beaconsfield, K.G.). 15 cents.

The Primrose Path. By MRS. OLIPHANT. 50 cents.

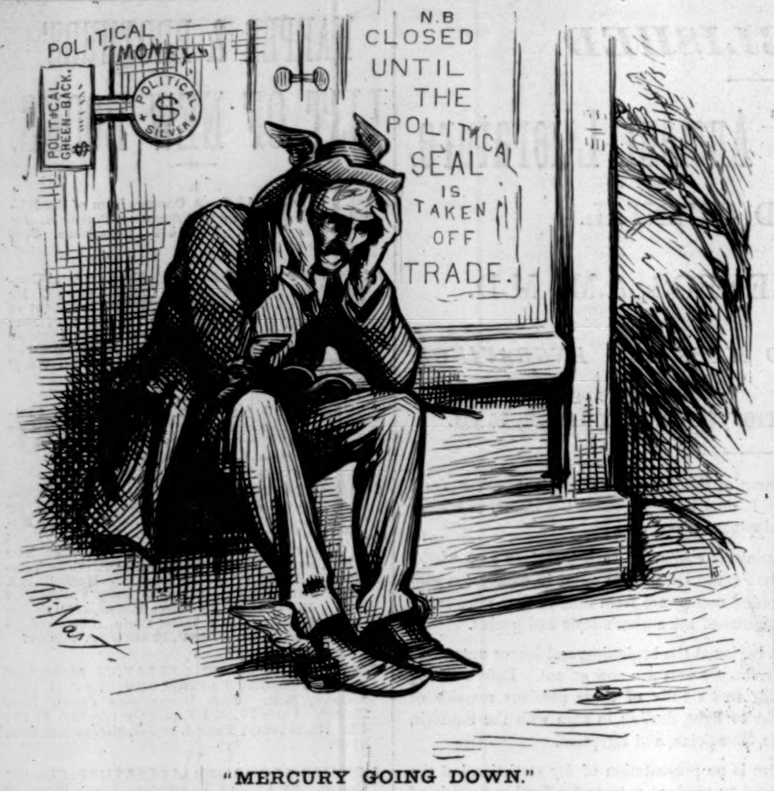
Back to the Old Home. By MARY CECIL HAY. 20 cts.

The Lady of Launay. By ANTHONY TROLLOPE. 20 cts.

☞ HARPER & BROTHERS *will send any of the above works by mail, postage prepaid, to any part of the United States, on receipt of the price.*

☞ HARPER'S CATALOGUE *mailed free on receipt of Nine Cents in stamps.*

HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Square, N. Y.



"MERCURY GOING DOWN."

ESTABLISHED 1820.

C. G. GUNTHER'S SONS

(LATE 502-504 BROADWAY),

184 Fifth Avenue,

BROADWAY and 23d St., NEW YORK.

LONG SEAL-SKIN SACQUES,

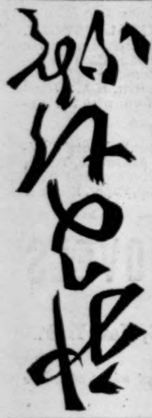
IN ALL SIZES AND QUALITIES.

A LARGE LINE OF

FUR-LINED CIRCULARS AND CLOAKS, FUR-TRIMMINGS, MATS, AND ROBES,

All in new styles, large assortment, and at low prices.

Orders by mail, or information desired, will receive special and prompt attention.



A. A. VANTINE & CO.

827, 829, 831 Broadway,

IMPORT EVERY VARIETY OF

Japanese, Chinese, and India Goods.

PERSIAN and TURKISH RUGS AND CARPETS.

New Invoices by Every Steamer.

The ESPECIAL ATTENTION of THE TRADE is invited to their Immense Stock and Extreme

LOW PRICES.

R. H. MACY & CO.,

14th Street and 6th Avenue,

IMPORTERS, MANUFACTURERS, AND RETAILERS OF THE LARGEST VARIETY OF FIRST-CLASS

DRY GOODS

AND

Fancy Goods

SOLD BY ANY HOUSE IN AMERICA.

R. H. MACY & CO.

HORSMAN'S PARLOR ARCHERY

Can be used in any parlor without injury to the furniture or windows. Send stamp for Price-list.

E. I. HORSMAN, Manufacturer, 80-82 William St., N.Y.

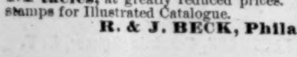
FISHERMEN!

TWINES AND NETTING,

MANUFACTURED BY

WM. E. HOOPER & SONS, Baltimore, Md.

☞ Send for Price-List, naming your County and State.



AND NOT WEAR OUT.

SOLD by Watchmakers. By mail, 30 cents. J. S. BIRCH & CO., 38 Dey St., N. Y.

MICROSCOPES, Opera Glasses, Spectacles, at greatly reduced prices. Send three stamps for Illustrated Catalogue.

R. & J. BECK, Philadelphia.

FLORILINE.

"FLORILINE."—FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH

Is the best liquid dentifrice in the world. It thoroughly cleanses partially-decayed teeth from all parasites or living "animalculæ," leaving them pearly white, imparting a delightful fragrance to the breath.

THE FRAGRANT "FLORILINE"

removes instantly all odors arising from a foul stomach or tobacco smoke. Being partly composed of honey, soda, and extracts of sweet herbs and plants, it is perfectly harmless and delicious as sherry.

Prepared by HENRY C. GALLUP, No. 493 Oxford Street, London, England, and retailed everywhere.

FRAGRANT

SOZODONT

Is a composition of the purest and choicest ingredients of the vegetable kingdom. It cleanses, beautifies, and preserves the **TEETH,** hardens and invigorates the gums, and cools and refreshes the mouth. Every ingredient of this **Balsamic** dentifrice has a beneficial effect on the **Teeth and Gums. Impure Breath,** caused by neglected teeth, catarrh, tobacco, or spirits, is not only neutralized, but rendered fragrant, by the daily use of **SOZODONT.** It is as harmless as water, and has been indorsed by the most scientific men of the day. Sold by druggists.

UNION ADAMS,

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,

1127 Broadway,

Bet. 25th and 26th Sts., NEW YORK.

STANYAN BREAD MIXER AND KNEADER saves half the time and labor. Insures CLEAN BREAD, *as the hands do not touch the dough.* It makes the lightest bread of all kinds, and delicious pastry. Sent by express on receipt of price—$2, $2 25, and $2 75—with good pan; 3, 5, and 8 loaf sizes. Reliable agents wanted in every town. Send for circular.

STANYAN Co., 75 High Street, Boston, Mass.

PERRY & Co.'s STEEL PENS.

A sample box, for trial, containing our leading styles, including the famous "U" and "Falcon" Pens, mailed on receipt of 75 cts.

Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co., Sole Agents for U.S., New York.

CHINESE AND JAPANESE DEPOT.

H. C. PARKE, 186 Front St.,

Between Fulton St. and Burling Slip, N. Y. *Rich Porcelains, Bronzes, Enamels, and Screens.*

SMOKE CUBEBS.

J. B. H. MARSHALL'S PREPARED CUBEBS,

A SURE REMEDY

For Catarrh, Cold in the Head, Asthma, all Diseases of the Throat, Hay-Fever, Foul Breath, &c.

TRADE MARK.

DEPOT,

JAMES B. HORNER,

59 MAIDEN LANE, NEW YORK, U. S. A.

Sample box by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of 25 cents. Sold by Druggists.

BEATTY'S OFFER FOR THIS MONTH.

ONLY $85.

This Beautiful Piano Upright Cabinet or Parlor Organ. (like cut). **New Style No. 1685,** Dimensions—Height 53 inches. Depth 26 ins., Length 50 ins., Three (3) sets of Reeds, thirteen (13) Stops. (1). Æolian. (2) Vox Celeste. (3) Echo. (4) Dulciana. (5). Violina. (6). Vox Humania. (7). Principal. (8). Hautboy. (9). Diapason. (10). Dulcet. (11). Grand Organ. (12). Principal Forte. (13). Flute. Five Octaves. Upright Bellows with immese power. Hinged Lamp Stands, out of sight when not in use. Beatty's Improved Knee Swell, and Beatty's New Excelsior grand Organ Knee Swell. Magnificent highly finished Black Walnut Case and Elegant French Veneered Panels. All late Improvements. Weight when boxed 300 lbs. It contains Beatty's New Vox Celeste Stop which is by far the sweetest and most perfect that has ever been attained. Charming! is the universal exclamation of critics and lovers of sweet music who have heard this combination. The sudden burst of harmony thrown out by the Beatty Grand Organ Excelsior Knee Swell, from the scale being performed by a professional is inimitable.

Regular Retai Price asked for such an Instrument by the Monopolists Agents about..... $340.

I will sell this Beautiful Organ during this month in order to have it introduced, boxed and delivered on Cars for only

$85.00

Can be shipped on an Hour's Notice.

Please send your order by letter or telegraph. No money required until you are entirely satisfied. Pay for the Instrument only after you have fully tested it at your own home. If it is not as represented, return it at my expense, I paying freight charges both ways. This certainly is a fair offer. Remember this offer is not good after this month and that I positively will not deviate from this price. ☞ Fully warranted for 6 years. I want this instrument more generally introduced, hence this unparrelled offer.

It is about the actual cost of manufacturing. **Order at once,** as every Organ when introduced in a new locality sells others, as **it is a standing advertisement.** Hence I can thus give you this **splendid bargain** by selling you the first one at cost. You will do well to accept this great bargain.

▶ Over seventy thousand of Beatty's Celebrated Pianos and Organs are now in actual use throughout the civilized world, and I challenge anyone to show one that does not give perfect satisfaction. Sales now very large, constantly increasing at a rapid rate. The most successful house in America. More **unsolicited testimonials** than any manufacturer. I have extended my sales now over the entire world. The sun shines nowhere but it lights my instruments. Since my recent return from an extended tour through the Continent of **Europe,** I am more determined than ever that no city, town or village throughout the entire civilized world shall be unrepresented by my celebrated instruments. Beware of imitations! My great success has brought into existence, hundreds of irresponsible imitators. Beware! Buy the best! But avoid the monopolists, and irresponsible houses. Illustrated Newspaper with much information about cost of Pianos and Organs, free to any address. **This Advertisement will appear but once,** and nothing can be saved on this instrument by correspondence. **Order now!** If you do not want one yourself, order one and make your friend a handsome present. ☞ This is the greatest offer yet made.

Address, **DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A.**

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, One Year........	$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, " "	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR, " "	4 00
The THREE publications, one year........	10 00
Any TWO, one year........	7 00
SIX subscriptions, one year........	20 00

Terms for large clubs furnished on application.

The Volumes of the *Weekly* and *Bazar* begin with the first Number for January, and the Volumes of the *Magazine* with the Numbers for June and December of each year.

Subscriptions will be commenced with the Number of each Periodical current at the time of receipt of order, except in cases where the subscriber otherwise directs.

Remittances should be made by **Post-Office Money Order** or **Draft,** to avoid chance of loss.

BOUND VOLUMES.

Bound Volumes of the MAGAZINE, each volume containing the Numbers for Six Months, will be furnished for $3 00 per Volume in Cloth, or $5 25 in Half Calf, sent by mail, postage paid. A complete Analytical Index of the first fifty volumes, from June, 1850, to May, 1875, inclusive, is now ready. Price, Cloth, $3 00; Half Calf, $5 25.

Bound Volumes of the WEEKLY or BAZAR, each containing the Numbers for a year, will be furnished for $7 00 each, freight (if not exceeding one dollar a volume) paid by the Publishers.

ADVERTISING.

The extent and character of the circulation of HARPER'S WEEKLY and BAZAR render them advantageous mediums for advertising. A limited number of suitable advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: in the WEEKLY, Outside Page, $3 00 a line; Inside Pages, $2 00 a line. In the BAZAR, $1 00 a line. Cuts and Display charged the same rates for space occupied as solid matter.

Address

HARPER & BROTHERS,
Franklin Square, N.Y.

BURNETT'S

FRAGRANT

Lasting Delicate

REFRESHING

COLOGNE

FOR SALE BY

PARK & TILFORD,
ACKER, MERRALL, & CONDIT,
GEORGE SLOANE & CO.,
R. H. MACY & CO.,

And all respectable Grocers and Druggists.

THE TASTELESS REGULATOR.
THE LOZENGE LAXATIVE.

LAXATINE

The best preparation of MAGNESIA made into delightfully flavored LOZENGES, being one of the most useful and reliable **Laxative Medicines,** suitable for all ages and conditions, for regulating the bowels, and for the prevention, immediate relief and permanent cure of **Constipation,**

HEMORRHOIDS or PILES,

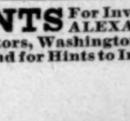
BILIOUSNESS, SICK HEADACHE, ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN, FLATULENCY, ACIDITY and HEARTBURN; it is also most valuable as a **Spring Medicine.**

Price 25 cts. per box.

Sold by all Druggists or mailed **FREE** on receipt of price by DUNDAS DICK & Co., 35 Wooster St., New York. Explanatory circular **FREE** on application.

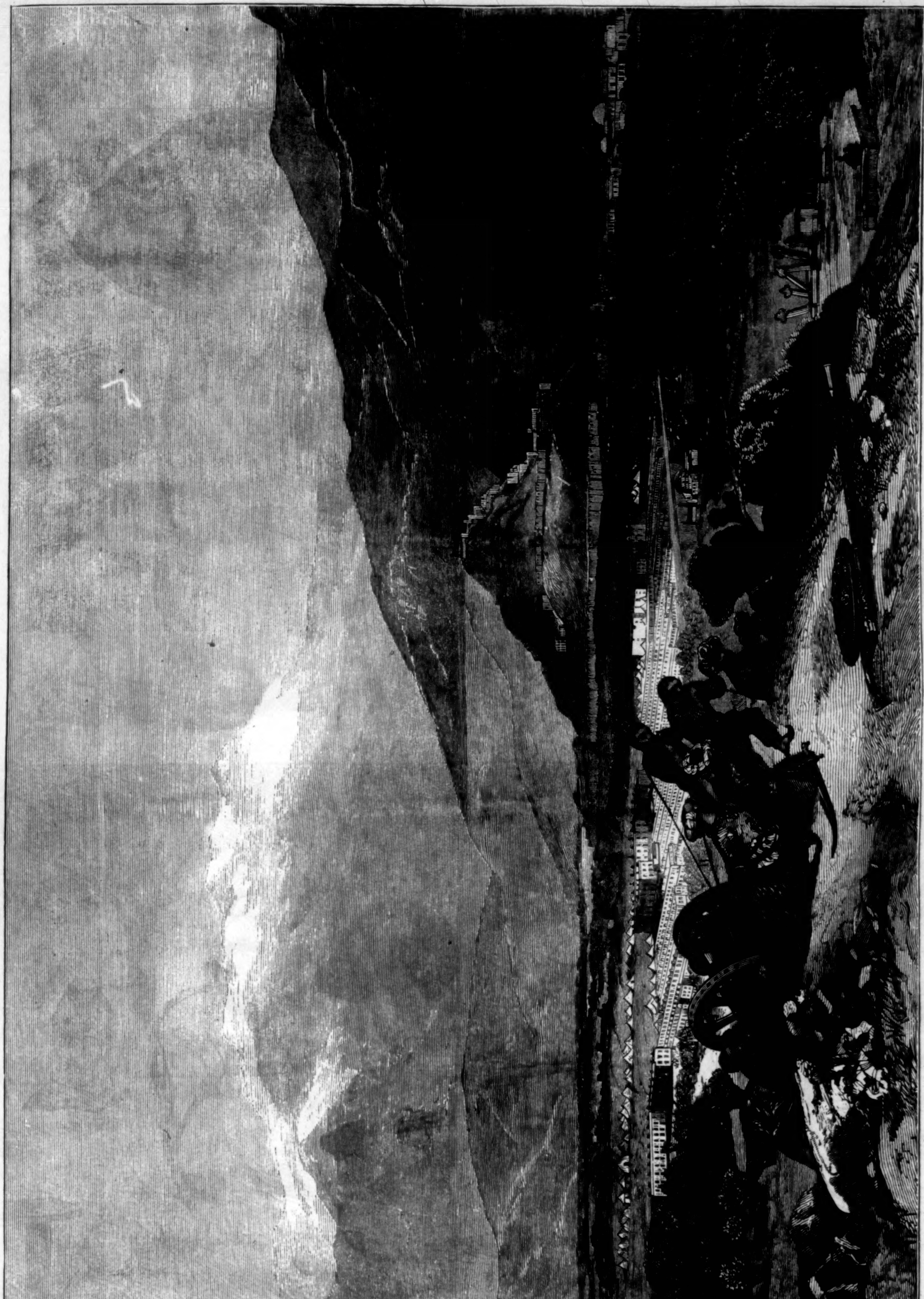
PAYS well on small investments; MAGIC LANTERNS and STEREOPTICONS of all kinds and prices; views illustrating every subject for *public exhibition and parlor entertainments.* 74-page Catalogue free. Centennial medal. McALLISTER, 49 Nassau St., New York.

Do Your OWN Printing!



$3 Press Prints labels, cards etc. (Self-inker $5) 9 Larger sizes For business, pleasure, young or old Catalogue of Presses, Type, Etc., for 2 stamps. **KELSEY & Co. Meriden, Conn**

PATENTS For Inventors by T. H. ALEXANDER & ELLIOTT, Solicitors, Washington, D. C. (Established 1857.) Send for Hints to Inventors (free).



AFGHANISTAN—CABOOL FROM THE BE-MAROO HILL, WITH THE BRITISH CANTONMENTS (1839, 1840).

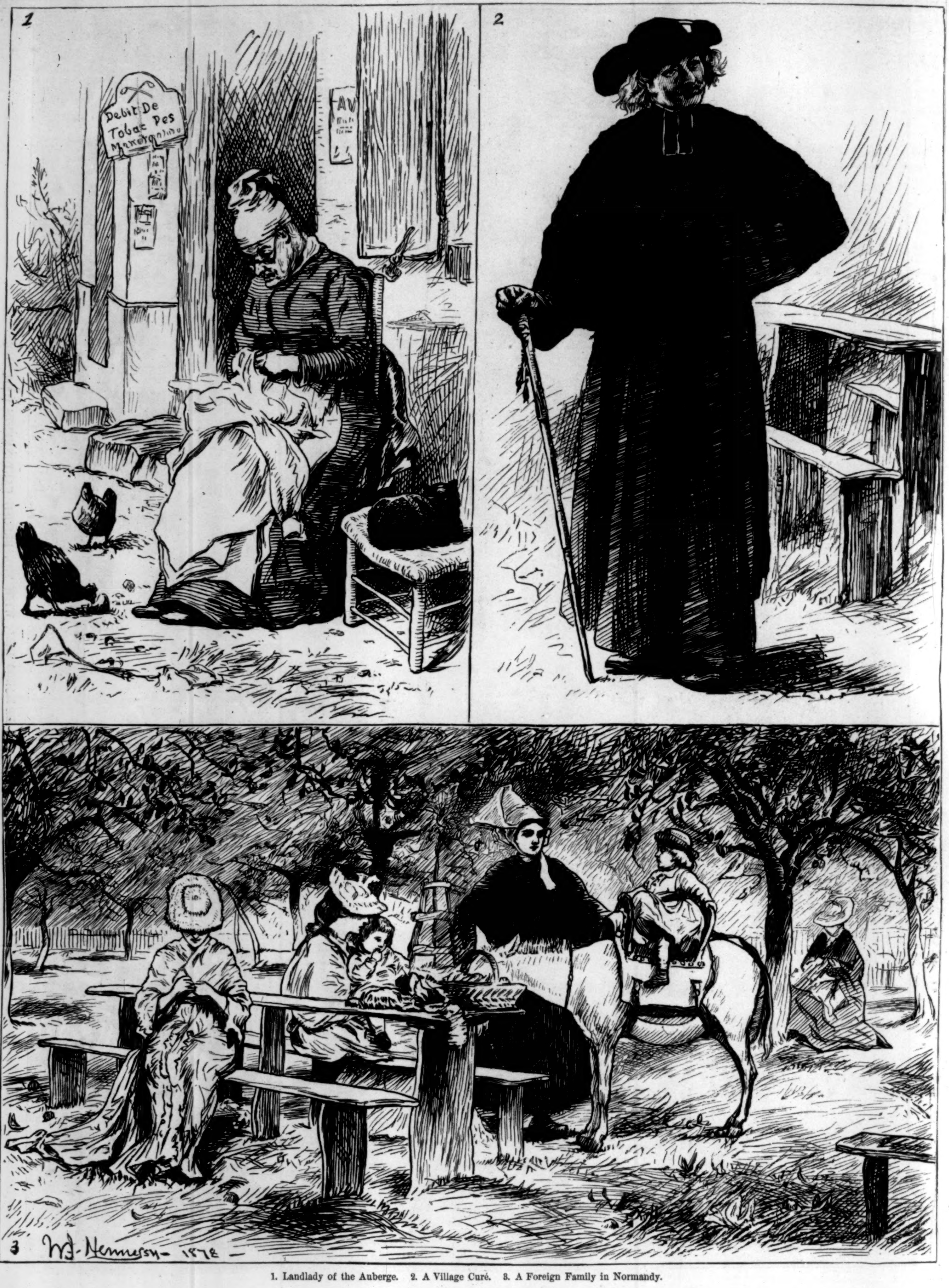
THE ENGLISH IN AFGHANISTAN.

A RECENT writer, in speaking of Afghanistan, says: "And as if nature had designed it to be the object of the world's attention, Afghanistan stands uplifted from the great plains of India and the khanates upon the shoulders of the great mountain ranges that bound it on the northeast and east." How much of the world's attention would be attracted by this remote little empire in times of peace is a question that might be open to discussion, but the belligerent attitude it has recently assumed toward England certainly endows it with a considerable amount of importance, and the engraving we publish, showing the capital, will not fail to interest our readers.

As an independent state Afghanistan has scarcely had an existence of a hundred years, and during this time its record has been most stormy and turbulent. The first suggestion of an Afghan empire was heard during the internal discords of Persia after the death of NADIR SHAH. AHMED KHAN, of the race of ABDALLA, took advantage of these feuds, and liberated Afghanistan from Persian rule. His success founded the Douranee dynasty. When his son TIMUR died in 1793, a contest for the throne arose between the brothers ZEMAN, MAHMUD, and SHAH SUJAH, which ended in the success of MAHMUD, who was, however, compelled to abdicate in 1823, and died in 1829. The empire now fell into the hands of three other brothers, of whom the oldest, DOST MOHAMMED, ruled at Cabool, the most important of the three divisions of the country. Here he enjoyed a revenue amounting to $1,400,000, and commanded an army of 18,000 men. Still the country was in an unsettled state, for DOST MOHAMMED was at war with Lahore on the east, and on the west the Persians had invaded Herat.

The first difficulty between the Afghans and the English authorities in India grew out of the assumption by Lord AUCKLAND, the Governor-General, that the former had unlawfully attacked the English ally RUMJEET SINGH, and that the operations of DOST MOHAMMED had betrayed a hostile purpose toward India. War was declared, and the English forces were ordered to advance by way of the Bolan Pass to Candahar, where SHAH SUJAH, who had previously placed himself under English protection, claimed possession of the country. On the 21st of July, 1839, the army encamped before Ghuznee, and after some hard fighting that fortress was taken. On the 7th of August SHAH SUJAH, with the British forces, entered Cabool, and the conquest of the country was deemed complete.

A greater error could scarcely have been made. The land had been invaded, but was by no means conquered. DOST MOHAMMED had surrendered to the English, but his son AKBAR KHAN was actively engaged in a conspiracy which was only discovered too late to avert the catastrophe. An outbreak occurred at Cabool, in which several English officers were killed. General ELPHINSTONE, in command of the forces, which consisted of about 16,000 men, immediately withdrew all his troops into the cantonment, leaving the commissariat fort, containing all his supplies, to be guarded by a few troops, who speedily abandoned their post. From this moment the resistance of the British troops was only a question of time,



1. Landlady of the Auberge. 2. A Village Curé. 3. A Foreign Family in Normandy.

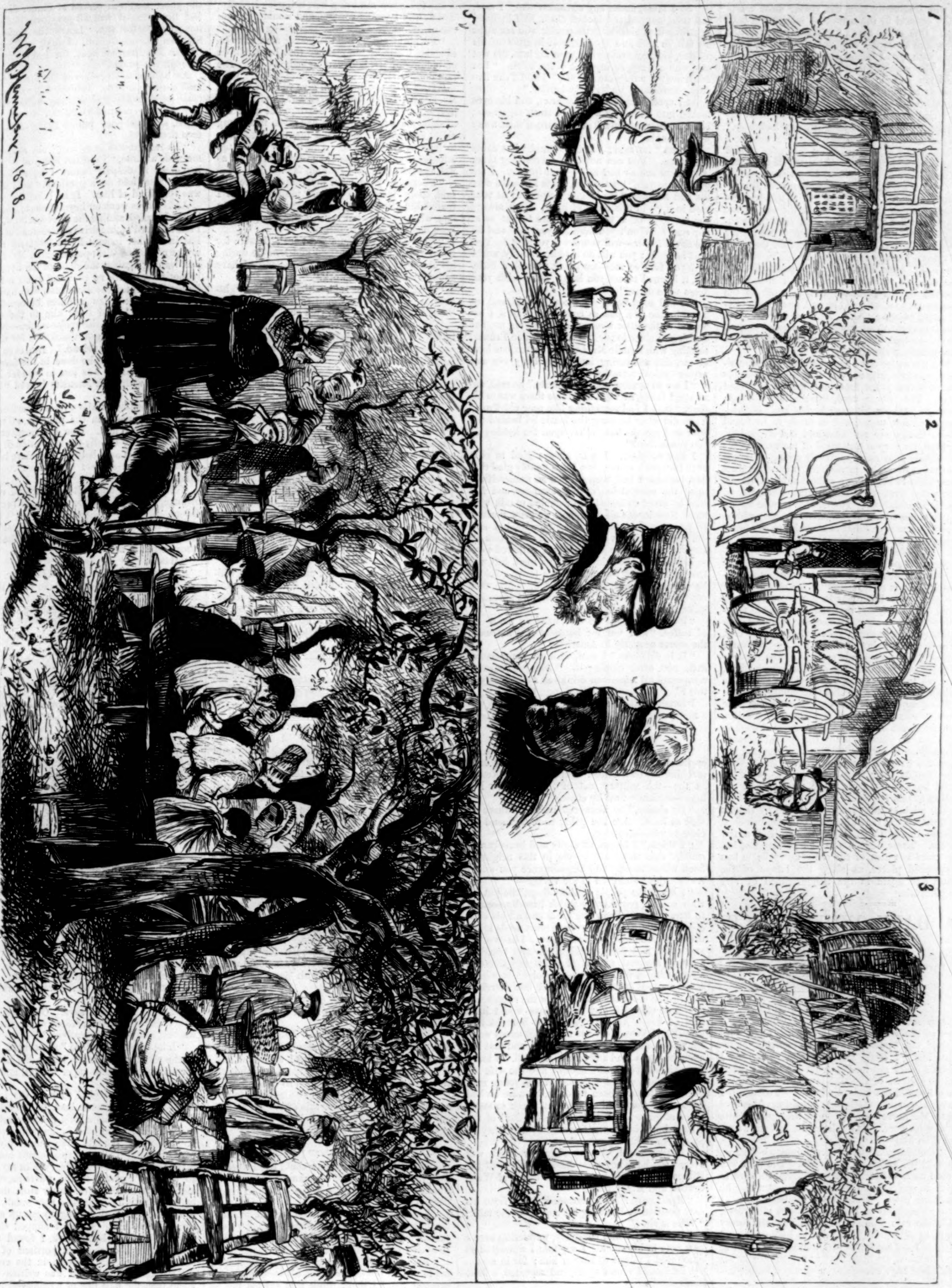
SKETCHES IN A NORMAN CIDER ORCHARD.

as every day brought them closer to starvation. After a month of spiritless defense, during which the numbers of the enemy had enormously increased, negotiations were resorted to. It was finally agreed that the invaders should leave the country, and AKBAR KHAN and his confederates engaged to provide an escort and make other arrangements for the retreat. Depending upon these promises, the British army left Cabool in order to return by the Khyber Pass into India.

The story of this march is one of the most horrible in history. One writer in describing it says: "It is quite true that the most awful disaster that ever befell the British army was one result of the first occupation of Cabool; the tale was written large in blood on the mountains of the country." Neither escort nor provisions were supplied by the Afghan rulers, and the unusual severity of the season increased the misery of the retreat. The fanatical tribes of the districts harassed the flanks and rear of the army, and slew women and children as well as men. Out of a host of 26,000, including the women and children, only one man escaped to carry the tale back to India. When his story was heard, however, a suitable punishment was soon prepared for the treacherous Afghan leaders. The same writer whom we have quoted above goes on to say: "On the instant of the receipt of the news a cry of fierce wrath broke from our countrymen in India, and, swift as tigers, an army of vengeance dashed upon the murderers' den. The British infantry rushed into the Khyber Pass, and, scaling its cliffs, swept out the mountaineers from crevice and ravine, while the main body, breaking down the barricades with which, in their impotent malignity, the hill men had crowded the pass, hurried on toward the devoted city. The Ghiljies tried to oppose the avenging force at the Jugduluk defile, but were hurled back upon the main army encamped at Jugdeen. In five days more General POLLOCK was upon them in their strength. He inflicted a shattering defeat, and then swept down on Cabool; and the ruins in the capital of the Ameer bear eloquent witness to this day of the completeness of our triumph and our retribution."

Cabool before the descent of this avenging host was a handsome and busy city full of bazars. The present city was built by MAHMUD, but the Afghans assert that the town is really 6000 years old, and that the archenemy fell there when driven out of heaven. The view which we give of Cabool is taken from an illustrated volume on Afghanistan, published by JAMES RATTRAY, at one time a lieutenant in the English army in India; and from him also we borrow the following description of the city as it appeared when occupied for the second time by his countrymen:

"A few months rolled on, and I again entered their



1. A French Artist at Work. 2. Drawing Cider. 3. Scouring the Batterie. 4. Norman Types. 5. A Game of Bowls, Déjeuner, and watching the Shot.

SKETCHES IN A NORMAN CIDER ORCHARD.

mighty city. Great and terrible changes had taken place. Razed houses and blackened walls met my view. The city was deserted. We rode through the streets without encountering a living soul, or hearing a single sound, save the yelp of a half-wild dog and the echoes of our own suppressed voices and of our horses' hoofs, sent back through the long grim avenues of the closed bazars. Our countrymen had perished miserably by the knife of the wild mountain tribes. Merchant, husbandman, and citizen, all had forsaken their occupation and risen as one man to revel in the gore of the detested foreigner; and now upon our approach they had all fled from the city. Our Cabool forces lay cantoned on a piece of low ground on the road to Kohistan, which was surrounded by a diminutive rampart. To the north of the cantonments, and attached to them, was the mission compound (the envoy's residence), which occupied an immense space, larger than the intrenched camp itself, and was surrounded by the houses of the mission and the body-guard. The three prominent squares above the scattered lines of soldiery were the officers' quarters, the Thirteenth Light Infantry occupied the building to the extreme right, the Thirty-fifth Bengal Light Infantry the centre, and the Thirty-seventh Native Infantry that to the left, which flanked the orchards occupied by the generals and staffs, in advance of the square of the mission. The treacherous assassination of our envoy and minister took place on a slight eminence 500 yards from the eastern ramparts. The cantonments were commanded on all sides by hills and forts; opposite the southwest angle was MOHAMMED NAIB SHUREEFF'S castle, to the east was a broad, impassable canal, and several forts only a few hundred yards distant; while to the north was the village of Be-Maroo, near a low range of hills of the same name. The name Be-Maroo (without a husband) is derived from a virgin who was buried there. Doubtless our subsequent annihilation may be ascribed in the first instance to the unaccountable absence of judgment or military skill which selected such a position for an army in the heart of a half-conquered country—a cantonment which troops could neither quit nor enter without running the gauntlet of a tremendous fire poured into them from fortress, garden, village, hill, and wall, which hemmed in and commanded every face of the ill-contrived and widely scattered lines."

Severe as this lesson was, it only lasted the Afghans some four years, for in 1846 they formed an alliance with the Sikhs against the English, and the disturbances were not quelled without several bloody engagements. After the decisive battle of Gujerat in February of 1849, however, the Sikhs were forsaken by the Afghans, and DOST MOHAMMED, with about 16,000 men, fled over the Indus. They were pursued through the Khyber Pass by the English, but this time precautions were taken to avoid any possibility of an experience similar to that of 1839. Should the Ameer's recent discourteous refusal to allow the English mission to enter his dominions result in war, it is by way of this same pass that their army must once more enter Afghanistan. An eminent military authority has given it as his opinion that 4000 infantry with twelve mountain guns, aided by 300 cavalry for patrolling purposes, would be ample to control it.

NORMANDY CIDER.

ONE of the first things that attract the attention of the visitor to Normandy is the number of apple orchards, and the various machines in use for the purpose of crushing the abundant fruit and transforming its rich juice into cider. The common drink of the country is cider, and it is always served in large quantities at table, no extra charge being made for it at the inns. It varies in quality very much, being at times exceedingly palatable, and again so extremely bad that it is difficult to form an idea of the kind of apples or process of making that could produce such a liquor.

Travellers have much to say about this Normandy cider, for they are frequently called upon to choose between it and the *vin ordinaire* of the country, of which little can be said in commendation. Still the inhabitants are a candid people,